Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CXXXVII—No. 24. NEWPORT, R. I., NOVEMBER 24, 1894. WHOLE NUMBER 7,729

The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.,

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

☞ Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

GEN. NATHANIEL GREENE COUNCIL No. 6, Order United American Mechanics, J. Harry Brown, Councillor; Daniel P. Bull, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 42, I. O. of O. F., V. Mott Francis, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Frank G. Scott, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, A. M. McMahon, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., Geo. H. Wilbar, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., Dictator, Andrew Jackson; Reporter, C. H Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., W. L. Northup, Chancellor Commander; Herbert L. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, Everett I. Gorton; William D. Tew, Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Strike at the Armory.

The long delay in obtaining his trusses caused by the dilatoriness of the manufacturers has made Contractor McCormick hustle during the past month in order to have the building completed within the time specified in the contract, and so Thursday when two men whom he knew to be first class mechanics applied to him for work he added them to his force, looking upon the incident as a fortunate one for him. When he visited the job later, however, he was notified by one of his old hands that unless he at once discharged the new men all the old force would quit work. The reason given for this unexpected action on the part of his regularly employed force was that the new men were not members of the Union.

This considerably angered Mr. McCormick, who has always been very friendly with the union labor, because he felt that his men in taking this step were acting on the supposition that he must accede to the demand in order to complete his contract by Dec. 10, as required, and he promptly replied that the new men should remain on the job and that anybody who would not work with them could leave. Eight men left the job. Mr. McCormick reported the circumstances to the Commission and his action was sustained. Yesterday the places of five of the strikers were filled and Mr. McCormick does not anticipate any trouble in getting all the help required.

Unity Club.

Last Tuesday evening there was a bright meeting, and a good attendance at the Unity Club. "Lorenzo the Magnificent," of the 15th century, the famous ruler of Florence, received full consideration in a paper by Miss Blanchard, an address by the Rev. C. W. Cutter, and an address by Colonel Leslie. These three contributions did him full justice. Lorenzo was one of the greatest of that remarkably gifted family the DeMedicis, who were not noble by birth, but had sprung from the trading class. The second subject for the evening was "The choice of an occupation;" the reader Dr. A. F. Squire. The Doctor's essay was full of a humorous philosophy—and replete with practical trials. He kept his audience alternating for half an hour between smiles and laughter; and that is not a bad criterion of a good lecture. Nineteen new members were elected. Where do our young men spend their evenings? Two-thirds of the Unity Club audience generally belong to the fair sex, and the one-third of the sterner sex who attend, are not quite boys of twenty. Some of them run to forty or fifty years.

There is considerable activity amongst our merchants, incident to the near approach of Christmas, and an unusually large display of holiday goods is promised for this season.

Mrs. John C. Gray has closed her cottage on Kay street and returned to Albany.

The Liberty Tree Lot.

It was suggested at the meeting of the Historical Society, on Monday evening, that something be done with the liberty tree lot, or, in other words, to more effectually carry out the idea of the donor. In 1768, Capt. William Read deeded a portion of his triangular lot, containing a large buttonwood tree, at the junction of Thames and Farewell streets, to trustees, a self-appointing body, to commemorate the opposition to the Stamp Act on the part of the people of Newport. During the Revolutionary war this tree was cut down by the British, but on the return of peace another was planted in its place. In 1823 a plate of copper engraved by William S. Nichols, Esq., oval in form, was fastened to the tree. This plate contained the following inscription:

Tree of Liberty, planted April 25, 1783, by John Williams, John Stevens, John Henshaw, Walter Johnston, Samu'l Shupson, Geo. Perry, Thos. Stamford, Job Townsend, Noah Barker, Thomas Stevens, Benj Lawton, Rob't Taylor, William Dederick.

It is said that this tree was brought from Portsmouth on the shoulders of the men whose names appear on the plate. This tree decayed and was cut down about thirty years ago. The third and present tree was planted and dedicated with considerable ceremony in 1870, but has since died and should be removed. The latest appointed trustee died a few years ago without naming his successor. There is, therefore, no one to care for the lot. It seems perfectly proper that the Historical Society should be placed in charge and the spot marked. But we should have no more trees. Why not erect, by popular subscription, a liberty pole, placing thereon the plate above described with other suitable inscriptions, and on the anniversary of the repeal of the stamp act (March 18) throw to the breeze, from this liberty pole, the national flag as adopted by Congress on June 14, 1777, of "thirteen stars and thirteen stripes." This flag should be raised only on February 22, March 18, June 14 and July 4, while on other state occasions the present flag could be used. Perhaps the ladies of Newport would provide the flag. Let the Historical Society, by all means, have charge of the lot and erect something to carry out the idea of the donor. The original deed, drawn by Hon. Henry Marchant, a member of the continental congress, and copied by Hon. William Ellery, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, can be seen at the rooms of the society. The lot is described in the deed as follows—"Easterly on Farewell street about eleven feet, and westerly on Thames street, making a point to the north and lying in the form of a triangle."

The Portsmouth's Return.

Naval training ship Portsmouth, which left Madeira Oct. 4, and about which, because of the long time consumed, considerable anxiety was beginning to be felt, arrived here Wednesday afternoon and is now at her anchorage in the outer harbor. The Portsmouth was 48 days from Madeira but the delay was not due to heavy winds and seas, as was feared, but rather to the absence of them. Everybody on board is reported in good condition and the cruise as a whole has been quite uneventful. The Portsmouth left Newport harbor July 4, and arrived at Queenstown on the 30th, leaving there on August 4. She arrived in Cowes on the 7th, sailing again on the 10th. She made Southampton on the same day. England was left behind on the 18th, and the 19th, Cherbourg, France, was made. From there she sailed on the 28th and dropped anchor under the guns of Gibraltar on Sept. 11, sailing again on the 17th for Madeira, which was reached on Oct. 2, and left two days later with Newport the next port.

The Essex, now at Yorktown, is expected here in about two weeks.

A Bad Accident.

Mrs. Frank Smyth, of Philadelphia, daughter of Mr. Henry Bull, of this city, was one of the victims of a collision between a carriage and a passenger train this week but though seriously injured, it is not believed that her injuries will prove fatal. Mrs. Smyth was driving with a couple of friends and, it is thought, did not hear the train approaching when she started to drive across the track. The flagman sprang at the horses' heads and attempted to back them, but he was struck by the train, receiving injuries from which he died twenty minutes later. Mr. and Mrs. Meacham, the other occupants of the carriage were also killed, but Mrs. Smyth was caught up by the cow catcher of the engine and carried about 10 yards, when she rolled off on the board walk, receiving a fractured limb, bruises on her hip and back and, it is feared, internal injuries, but miraculously escaping instant death.

The two local lodges of Odd Fellows will attend Divine Service at the Second Baptist church tomorrow evening, Rev. M. S. Howes will preach the sermon.

Hon. and Mrs. Thomas Coggeshall have gone to New Bedford for a short visit.

Historical Society Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Newport Historical Society was held at the Society's rooms Monday evening, Vice President Congdon presiding. After the records of the previous meeting had been read and approved, Dr. Storer called attention to the old pillory and stocks, formerly used here in the punishment of evil-doers, at present stored in the attic of the State House, and recommended that the State be requested to turn them over to the Society for safe keeping, and the following gentlemen were elected members of the Society: Mr. John Nicholas Brown, Dr. William T. Bull and Mr. James V. Arnold.

Mr. Tilley, secretary of the committee under whose supervision the work of restoring the old and decayed records of the city is being conducted, made a preliminary report showing highly satisfactory progress. He said that the work, which is being done by an expert from Taunton, had saved 1100 pages, selected out of the dilapidated deeds which had been abstracted by the English and sunk in Hell Gate, but afterwards recovered. These 1,1000 pages covered 600 deeds, which were all prior to 1780, most of them ranging from 1718 to 1750. The saved pages apparently formed the best and most decipherable part of some twenty or thirty volumes, it being believed that fully 100 original volumes had been taken away from Newport. The first installment of rescued deeds will fill three volumes. Delicate silk had been carefully attached to both sides of each leaf, and other means adopted, known to experts in restoration of faded and crumbling manuscripts.

The record committee was authorized to continue the work of copying and to provide for the recopying of all certified deeds and wills, dated prior to 1780, not found on the original records, that could be obtained from other sources.

Another topic of interest was the Liberty Tree lot, so called, at the junction of Thames and Farewell streets and numerous suggestions looking to its future ornamentation were made, one being that a stone shaft be erected there with an inscription briefly chronicling the associations of the spot. Messrs. Simmons, Congdon and Tilley were appointed a committee to petition, through the Supreme Court, to have the lapsed trusteeship in this historical lot vested in the Newport Historical Society.

A committee was also appointed to present to the city council the advisability of giving authority to the Historical Society to prepare and affix, at the city's expense, labels of metal or hard wood with suitable inscriptions, on various houses and spots of historic interest in Newport.

Mr. A. O'D. Taylor spoke briefly of the volume just published by the society, containing a number of poems by the late Charles C. Van Zandt, praising the work, but regretting that the editors had not provided notes explaining the poems and their local references. Mr. Geo. H. Richardson also said a few words to the same effect.

Steamers Pilgrim and Providence Libelled.

Three cases are on trial in the United States District Court at Boston, in which the Court is asked to determine the facts surrounding a collision which took place on the morning of Sept 11, 1892, at Fall River, between the schooner Benjamin A. Van Brunt and the steamers Providence and Pilgrim of the Old Colony Steamship Co. The owners of the Van Brunt have libelled the steamers, and are joined by the Staples Coal Co. of Fall River, owners of the cargo. The owners of the Providence and Pilgrim have filed a cross libel, alleging $45,000 damage to the former and $3000 to the latter steamer by reason of negligence of those in charge of the schooner in anchoring in an improper place.

More Water at the Torpedo Station.

The seamen gunners attached to the diving class at the Torpedo Station have been engaged this week in laying a second water pipe across the harbor to connect the island system with the city water system. They already have one pipe, but by the increased importance of the place they find greater demand for fresh water. The new gun cotton factory when set in operation will require a large amount of water.

The last of the four entertainments of the Pastime Course was given Thursday evening. The Lotus Glee Club, consisting of Messrs. Morris, Collins, Lewis and Brigham and assisted by Miss Burpee, elocutionist, and Miss Dean, pianist, furnished a most enjoyable entertainment.

The members of the local circles of King's Daughters are preparing to make distributions of poultry, vegetables, fruit and delicacies during the approaching holiday.

Mrs. Guy Norman and family of Boston are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George H. Norman.

CONSECRATION SERVICES.

Zabriskie Memorial Chapel of St. John the Evangelist Consecrated on Thursday—A Large Number of Visiting Clergy and a Large Congregation Present.

Thursday, the day of the consecration of the Zabriskie Memorial church of St. John the Evangelist, was an ideal day. Nature did her best to make the day as pleasant as could be desired and certainly the air was never more balmy and springlike and Old Sol never displayed a more beaming smile on the earth than he did on Thursday morning. At an early hour the people of the church and others began to assemble and at the appointed hour the spacious edifice was crowded with an interested throng, anxious to take part in the solemn service of consecration.

The beautiful structure built and thoroughly furnished with everything that appertains to the worship of Almighty God, as a memorial to one of his departed saints, Mrs. Sarah Jane Zabriskie, by her daughter, presented a most attractive appearance. The beautiful altar of white marble with its fair linen of the most delicate design of the needleworker's art, with the soft light of the candles in their costly standards and handsome golden cross, was further decorated with Easter lilies and other white flowers. Shortly after half past ten a peal from the church bells announced that the hour for service had arrived and after a short organ selection by the organist, Mr. H. Perrelette Girard, the opening strains of the processional hymn were heard and the service of consecration had begun. Preceded by the vestrymen of the church and accompanied by Mr. Irving P. Irons of Providence, and Master Frank Fuller of New York, who assisted in the singing, the regular vested choir of the church headed by the crucifer, Mr. George Gilliam, marched to their places in the chancel singing "Sing Alleluia." The architect, Mr. F. C. Withers, of New York, the contractor, Mr. R. W. Curry, of this city, and the builder, Mr. M. F. Murphy, of this city, were escorted to seats which had been reserved for them and again the vestrymen marched up the central aisle, this time followed by the bishop in charge of the consecration, Rt. Rev. Bishop Henry C. Potter, D. D., LL. D., of the diocese of New York, and seventeen priests of the Protestant Episcopal church. Upon reaching the chancel the deeds of the church were presented to the Bishop by little Ethel Zabriskie, the daughter of the donor, after which the petition for the consecration of the church was read by Mr. Henry P. Williams, Junior Warden of the church. Archdeacon Tucker, in behalf of Bishop Clark read the sentence of consecration, signed by Bishop Potter, which was then placed on the communion table. The services of consecration were then proceeded with in accordance with the rites and ceremonies of the church, the choir chanting Psalms 84, 122 and 134. Rev. Emory H. Porter, of Emmanuel church, this city, read the opening sentences and the prayers of Morning Prayer and the lessons were read by Rev. R. H. Paine of Mt. Calvary Church, Baltimore and Rev. T. H. Cocroft of the Church of the Messiah, Providence. The communion service was conducted by Bishop Potter assisted by Rev. Mr. Watkins of Boston, the Rev. C. G. Gilliat of St. George's Church, this city, reading the Epistle and the Rev. A. H. Carpenter of St Mark's Church, Warren, reading the Gospel. The Holy Eucharist was celebrated by the Bishop, assited by Rev. E. L. Buckey, rector of church.

The sermon by Rev. Dr. Houghton of the Church of the Transfiguration, New York city, was a most impressive one. He took for his text the words of the Psalmist, "Remember David and all his troubles," and his sermon was an able and interesting one.

The visiting clergy consisted of Rt. Rev. Bishop Potter; Rev. Mr. Tucker, of Pawtucket, Archdeacon of Newport Convocation; Rev. George H. Houghton, Church of the Transfiguration, New York; Rev. R. H. Paine, Mt. Calvary Church, Baltimore; Rev. A. Watkins, St. John's Church, Haverhill; Rev. T. H. Cocroft, Church of the Messiah, Providence; Rev. A. H. Carpenter, St Mark's Church, Warren; Rev. S. Borden Smith, Wickford; Rev. A. C. Hardy, East Providence; Rev. W. P. Trotter, Trinity Church, Bristol; Rev. Mr. Baldwin, New York; Rev. Arthur Rogers, Central Falls; Rev. J. C. Johnes, Mission of the Holy Trinity, Tiverton; Rev. G. Herbert Patterson St. Mary's, Portsmouth; Rev. Hamilton Schuyler, assistant rector at Trinity, this city; Rev. Emory H. Porter of Emmanuel Church and Rev. C. G. Gilliat of St. George's Church, this city. They were entertained by Rev. Mr. Buckey at his residence on Washington street at the conclusion of the services and the choir were entertained by Mrs. Zabriskie at the Reading Room.

Special services were held in the church Thursday and Friday evenings and there will also be services this evening.

The members of the Middletown M. E. Church are making preparations for a parlor fair to be held next month.

Small Arms Board.

The Naval Small Arms Board has had before it this week at the Torpedo Station a weapon which many who have seen it predict will revolutionize the armament of the soldiery. It is claimed to be equally as serviceable as the revolver or carbine now in use and is offered as a substitute for both. The exhibition of the piece here on Wednesday was the first in this country.

It is an adaptation of the Maxim mitrailleuse, an automatic rapid-fire gun and the only automatic small arm yet produced capable of working continuously. It is also the only piece of its size capable of using smokeless powder. Its weight is not great and the grip is so arranged as to be at the centre of gravity, affording greater steadiness than is now possible with the revolvers in service, and besides, has a higher stock attachment, which readily transforms it into a carbine, which may be hung over the shoulder when not actually in use.

A magazine not unlike that in the Lee rifle now used by the navy works up in the grip. This holds eight cartridges similar to the Luger rimless cartridge. Its bore is 7.65 millimeters, about the same as the navy revolver. It is provided with a safety level, which prevents any mishaps or is a tell-tale if the magazine be empty.

It has a high penetration, fires a nickel-jacketed projectile and has an effective range of 750 yards. At its trials both the exhibitor and officers at the station discharged it and it worked beautifully. Some 100 shots were fired in all, without a hitch in the automatic mechanism which loads the piece and ejects the bank shell through power from the recoil of discharge, leaving the operator but to aim and pull the trigger.

The Durst rifle was put through general action, endurance and defective ammunition tests. The ammunition did not appear to be perfect, and in the endurance test the bolt worked stiff, and throughout 500 rounds there were some ten misfires, several pieces dropped out and many cartridges split traversely. The result was that the gases were driven back frequently into the bolt mechanism. On the fourth excessive charge a large crack opened up in the rear of the receiver, and the rifle was withdrawn. The excessive charge develops some 20,000 pounds per square inch in excess of the regular charge.

Santa Claus at Work.

Col. A. C. Landers spent last week in New York buying Christmas goods and returned Saturday morning with what the clerks of the Old Colony Company say was the largest single shipment of freight ever brought over their line consigned to a Newport merchant. In addition to this, the colonel has received from six to eighteen cases of goods every day since and his sales rooms and store houses are crowded with everything conceivable for the holiday trade. His line of dolls, which are of his own importation, comprises every known style and numbers more than 10,000, and his stock of lamps, for number, variety and fewness of cost, is surpassed by no concern in New England.

Mrs. Phebe A., wife of Mr. George H. Wilbar, died at her home on Sherman street Monday night, after an illness of many years' duration. Mrs. Wilbar, who has been an invalid for many years, recently had a fall which was undoubtedly the cause of her death. She was in the 53d year of her age and was a most estimable woman. She leaves a husband and two sons. The funeral was solemnized from her late residence yesterday.

When the Record Committee of the Historical Society completes its work Newport will have a record of many transfers of real estate, previous to 1780, not now known. Our citizens having certified copies of deeds and wills dated prior to 1780 should send them to the Society for recopying in volumes prepared for that purpose.

The social gathering of the church and congregation, which was to have been given for Rev. Isaac Newton Phelps of the First Baptist Church at his residence on Thursday evening, has been postponed two weeks.

The remains of Mrs. Harriet V., widow of the late Robert P. Lee of Washington, D. C., were brought here for interment on Monday. Services were held at the grave in the Old Cemetery.

The Tiverton stage now leaves the Postoffice at 10 o'clock in the morning, instead of 8 and returning, leaves Tiverton at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

Superintendent Barrett, of the Newport Casino, and family left here Thursday night for Jacksonville, Fla., where they will spend the winter.

Mr. Everett I. Gorton of this city has been appointed a vice president for this State in the National Association of Letter Carriers.

A Committee of the Newport Business Men's Association has arranged an "evening at whist" for Friday evening, December 7.

SUPREME COURT.

Common Pleas Division—November Term.

At the opening of the court Monday morning Alfred Smalley and Charles Redfern, the two lads who had been in jail four months, pleaded *nolo* to the indictment for breaking into a place in Tiverton and stealing "soft stuff" and were released on $100 bail; John O'Connor, indicted for assault with a dangerous weapon on the Howard woman on Long wharf, was sentenced to six months in Providence County jail; Joseph Rolla, who has been in the Newport jail for about 3½ months, pleaded guilty to simple assault and was sentenced to the Providence County jail for three months; John Durman, indicted for entering and stealing pleaded nolo and was sentenced to 60 days in Providence county jail; Edward Mulroy, indicted for keeping liquor nuisances in Tiverton, pleaded *nolo* and was fined $100 and costs; State vs. Thomas Wiseman and State vs. Paul Casimir, continued; State vs. Anthony Stewart, same vs. John Shanahan, same vs. Dennis J. Sullivan, same vs. John Shanahan, same vs. John Shanahan, same vs. John Sullivan, same vs. Hiram J. Murray, same vs. Thomas Dowd, old *scire facias* cases, to recover on forfeited bail, were said to have been decided, and executions were ordered against the several defendants.

The case of Patrick P. Sullivan vs. Savings Bank of Newport, a suit to recover $1,000.03, alleged to be due the plaintiff in deposits and interest, was put on trial Tuesday morning and attracted much interest. The defendant produced ample evidence of the money having been drawn by the plaintiff's wife, now deceased, on orders bearing the plaintiff's mark duly witnessed. Those orders, the plaintiff claimed, were forgeries and Patrick H. Connell, John J. Connell, Rev. E. H. Looby, John F. Gorman and Michael O. Reagan, whose names appeared as witnesses to the plaintiff's signature on the several orders, testified that in no case had they seen the plaintiff make his mark, they having signed as witnesses in each case at the late Mrs. Sullivan's request. Some of these witnesses disputed their signatures on several of the orders. The jury after being out an hour returned a verdict for plaintiff for $1,000.25.

The old case of Lewis Brown et al., executors, vs. Neil McNeil, a suit to recover for stone, sand and gravel furnished defendant in the construction of Mr. F. W. Vanderbilt's residence on Rough Point, and other houses, the dispute being over measurements and the manner of delivery, etc., occupied the court Wednesday and Thursday. The verdict of the jury was for plaintiffs for full amount with interest, $5,287.63.

John O'Connell, indicted for entering Mr. Counsel's store house in Tiverton, pleaded *nolo* and was given six months in the Providence county jail.

In the case of Dennis Sheehan vs. Patrick H. Horgan, a suit to recover $250 alleged to have been expended in procuring a charter, etc., for the Newport Elastic Fabric Company, the plaintiff was non-suited.

Mayor Fearing has reconsidered his order that Sergeant David I. Scott of the Newport police force be reduced to the rank of a patrolman and, therefore, Mr. Scott will continue to wear the stripes. It was generally considered that the mayor's order to reduce the officer was hasty, if not illegal, and his reconsideration of it will be generally approved.

The Sunday Schools of the local Episcopal churches will hold a united service in Trinity church tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. Each Sunday School will march in turn into the church, singing a processional hymn, and the service will consist of Choral Evensong, hymns, and an address by the Rev. Mr. Porter.

Esther Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah gave a very enjoyable social at Odd Fellows Hall Thursday evening. There was a good attendance and dancing was enjoyed to the music of the Newport orchestra, Mr. William H. Allan prompter.

Mr. Michael Murphy died at his son's residence on Callendar avenue Tuesday at the advanced age of 101 years. The funeral was solemnized from St. Joseph's church yesterday morning.

The Harvest Festival of the Church Choir Guild of 1894 will be held in the Zabriskie Memorial chapel on December 5, at 8 p. m., at which time Dudley Buck's Psalm 46 will be presented.

Elizabeth B. Peckham of St. Louis has sold to Henry A. Heath, for $12,000, a lot of land, with buildings and other improvements, bounded northeasterly on Howard avenue.

A new organ is to be placed in Kay Chapel. The builder is Mr. Albert P. Crandall of this city.

Lord Dunraven has decided to send in a formal challenge for the America's cup.

Mr. Fred W. Fadden of New York is visiting relatives in this city.

GLEANINGS FROM HISTORY.

Presented by JAMES C. SWAN.

Queen Alexandra Follows her Husband's Advice.

So Alexandra, when she had taken the fortress, acted as her husband had suggested to her, and spoke to the Pharisees, and put all things into their power, both as to the dead body, and as to the affairs of the kingdom, and thereby pacified their anger against Alexander, and made them bear good will and friendship to him; who then came among the multitude, and made speeches to them, and laid before them the actions of Alexander, and told them, that they had lost a righteous king, and by the commendation they gave him, they brought them to grieve, and to be in heaviness for him, so he had a funeral more splendid than had any of the kings before him. Alexander left behind him two sons, Hyrcanus and Aristobulus, but committed the kingdom to Alexandra. Now as to these two sons, Hyrcanus was indeed unable to manage public affairs, and delighted rather in a quiet life, but the younger, Aristobulus, was an active and a bold man, and for this woman herself, Alexandra, she was loved, by the multitude, because she seemed displeased at the offences her husband had been guilty of.

So she made Hyrcanus high priest, because he was the elder, but much more because he cared not to meddle with politics, and permitted the Pharisees to do everything; to whom also she ordered the multitude to be obedient. She also restored again those practices which the Pharisees had introduced, according to the traditions of their forefathers, and which her father-in-law, Hyrcanus had abrogated. So she had indeed the name of the Regent, but the Pharisees had the authority; for it was they who restored such as had been banished, and such as were prisoners, to liberty, and to say all at once, they differed in nothing from lords. However, the queen also took care of the affairs of the kingdom, and got together a great body of mercenary soldiers, and increased her own army to such a degree that she became terrible to the neighboring tyrants, and took hostages of them: and the country was entirely at peace, excepting the Pharisees; for they disturbed the queen, and desired she would kill those who persuaded Alexander to slay the eight hundred men: after which they cut the throat of one of them, Diogenes: and after him they did the same to several, one after another, till the men that were the most potent came into the palace, and Aristobulus with them, for he seemed to be displeased at what was done, and it appeared openly, that if he had an opportunity, he would not permit his mother to go on so. "These put the queen in mind what great dangers they had gone through, and great things they had done, whereby they had demonstrated the firmness of their fidelity to their master, insomuch that they had received the greatest marks of favor from him: and they begged of her, that she would not entirely blast their hopes, as it now happened, that when they had escaped the hazards that arose from their open enemies, they were to be cut off at home by their private enemies, like brute beasts, without any help whatsoever. They said also, that if their adversaries would be satisfied with those that had been slain already, they would take what had been done patiently, on account of their natural love to their governors; but if they must expect the same for the future also, they implored of her a dismission from her service; for they could not bear to think of attempting any method for their deliverance without her, but would rather die willingly before the palace gate, in case she would not forgive them. And that it was a great shame, both for themselves and for the queen, that when they were neglected by her, they should come under the lash of her husband's enemies; for that Aretas, the Arabian king, and the monarchs, would give any reward, if they could get such men as foreign auxiliaries, to whom their very names, before their voices be heard, may perhaps be terrible, but if they could not obtain this their second request, and if she had determined to prefer the Pharisees before them, they still insisted that she would place them every one in her fortresses; for if some fatal demon had a constant spite against Alexander's house, they would be willing to bear their part, and to live in a private station there."

As these men said thus, and called upon Alexander's ghost for commiseration of those already slain, and those in danger of it, all the bystanders brake out into tears: but Aristobulus chiefly made manifest what were his sentiments, and used many reproachful expressions to his mother, saying "Nay, indeed the case is this, that they have been themselves the authors of their own calamities, who have permitted a woman who, against reason, was mad with ambition, to reign over them, when there were sons in the flower of their age fitter for it." So Alexandra, not knowing what to do with any decency, committed the fortresses to them, all but Hyrcania and Alexandrium, and Macherus, where her principal treasures were. After a little while also, she sent her son Aristobulus with an army to Damascus against Ptolemy, who was called Mennens, who was such a bad neighbor to the city; but he did nothing considerable there, and so returned home.

About this time news was brought that Tigranes, the king of Armenia, had made an irruption into Syria with forty thousand soldiers, and was coming against Judea. This news as may well be supposed, terrified the queen and the nation. Accordingly they sent him many and very valuable presents, as also ambassadors, and that as he was besieging Ptolemais; for Selene the queen, the same that was also called Cleopatra, ruled them over Syria, who had persuaded the inhabitants to exclude Tigranes. So the Jewish ambassadors interceded with him, and entreated him that he would determine nothing that was severe about their circumcision. He commended them for the respects they paid him at so great a distance; and gave them good hopes of his favor. But as soon as Ptolemais was taken, news came to Tigranes, that Lucullus, in his pursuit of Mithridates, could not light upon him, who was fled into Iberia, but was laying waste Armenia, and besieging its cities. Now, when Tigranes knew this, he returned home.

Poetry.

My Sweetheart.

BY CAROLYN L. HAGUE.

'Twas a quaint rhyme scrawled in a spelling book,
And handed to me with a bashful look,
By the blue-eyed sweetheart so fondly true,
I'm the dear old schooldays so long ago—
"If you love me as I love you
No knife can cut our love in two."

That "Saunders' Speller," so tattered and torn,
Has always a halo of romance worn,
And never a poet with honeyed pen
Has written so precious a rhyme since then—
"If you love me as I love you,"
Ah, dear, you know I did—I do.

I've kept it safely for many a year—
This dog's-eared, shabby old spelling book, dear,
And now, as I hold it within my hand,
Again in the schoolroom I seem to stand—
Reading once more with rapture new—
"If you love me as I love you."

How some foolish saying from out the past
Like a rose branch to over the pathway cast,
And the time of it were we still remember,
Till winds blow cold in the bleak December,
God grant it always may be true—
"That you love me as I love you"

Selected Tale.

AT HER BECK AND CALL.

BY FLORA ANNIE STEELE.

"What is your name?" I asked,

"Phooli-jan, Huzoor," she answered, with a brilliant, dazzling smile.

I sat looking at her, wondering if a more appropriate name could have been found for that figure among the anemones and celandines—the primulas, pansies and picks—the thousand and one blossoms which, glowing against their groundwork of forget-me-nots, formed a jewel-mozaic right to the foot of the snows above us. Flowerful life. Truly that was hers. She had a great bunch of scarlet rhododendron stuck behind her ear, matching the cloth cap perched jauntily on her head, and as she sat herding her buffaloes on the uplands she had threaded chaplet on chaplet of oxeyed daisies, and hung them about her wherever they could be hung.

The result was distinctly flowerful; her face, also distinctly pretty, distinctly clean for a Kashmiri girl's. But coquette, flirt, minx, was written in every line of it, and accounted for a most unusual neatness and brightness.

She caught my eye and smiled again, broadly, innocently.

"The Huzoor would like to paint my picture, wouldn't he?" she went on, in a tone of certainty. "The Sahib who came last year gave me five rupees. I will take six this year. Food is dear, and those base-born contractors of the Maharajah seize everything—one walnut in ten, one chicken in ten."

But I was not going to be beguiled into the old complaints I could hear any and every day from the hags in the village. Up here on the murg, within a stone's throw of the first patch of snow picketing the outskirts of the great glacier of Gwas-bral. I liked, if possible, to forget how vile man could be in the little shingle huts clustering below by the river. I will not describe the place. To begin with it defies description, and next, could I even hint at its surpassing beauty, the globe-trotter would come and defile it. It is sufficient to say that a murg is an upland meadow or alp, and that this one, with its forget-me-nots and sparkling glaciers, was like a turquoise set in diamonds. I had seated myself on a projecting spur, whence I could sketch a frowning defile northward, down which the emerald-green river was dashing madly among the huge rocks crowned by pine trees.

"I will give five rupees also; that is plenty," I remarked suavely, and Phooli-jan smiled again.

"It must do for I like being painted. Only a few Sahibs come, very few; but whenever they see me they want to paint me and the flowers, and it makes the other girls in the village angry. Then Goloo and Chuchchu"

Here she went off into a perfect cascade of smiles, and began to pull the eyelashes off the daises deliberately. There seems a peculiar temptation for cruelty toward flowers in girlhood all over the world, and Phooli-jan was pre-eminently girlish. She looked eighteen, but I doubt if she was really more than sixteen. Even so, it was odd to find her unappropriated, so I inquired if Goloo or Chuchchu was the happy man.

"My mother is a widow," she replied without the least hesitation. "It depends which will pay the most, for we are poor. There are others, too, so there is no hurry. They are at my beck and call.

She crooked her forefinger and nodded her head as if beckoning to some one. For sheer light-hearted, innocent enjoyment of her own attraction I never saw the equal of that face. I should have made my fortune if I could have painted it there in the blazing sunlight, framed in flowers; but it was too much for me. Therefore, I asked her to move to the right, further along the promontory, so that I could put her in the foreground of a picture I had already begun.

"There, by that first clump of iris," I said, pointing to a patch of green sword-leaves, where the white lilac blossoms were beginning to show.

She gave a perceptible shudder.

"What? Sit on a grave! Not I. Does not the Huzoor know that those are graves? It is true. All our people are buried here. We plant the iris over them always. If you ask why, I know not. It is the flower of death."

A sudden determination to paint her, the Flowerful Life against the Flowerful Death, completely obliterated the knowledge of my own incompetence; but I urged, and bribed in vain. Phooli-jan would not stir. She would not even let me pick a handful of the flowers for her to hold. It was unlucky; besides, one never knew what one might find in the thickets of leaves—bones and horrid things. Had I never heard that dead people got tired of their graves and tried to get out, or even if they only wanted something in their graves they would stretch forth a hand to get it? That was one reason why people covered them up with flowers—just to make them more contented.

The idea of stooping to pull a flower and shaking hands with a corpse was distinctly unpleasant, even in sunlight, so I gave up the point and began to sketch the girl as she sat. Rather a difficult task, for she chattered incessantly. Did I see that thin, blue thread of smoke in the dark pall of pine trees covering the bottom of the valley? That was Goloo's fire. He was drying orris root for the Maharajah. There, on the opposite murg, where the buffaloes showed dark among the flowers, was Chuchchu's hut. Undoubtedly, Chuchchu was the richer, but Goloo could climb like an ibex. It was he whom the Huzoor was going to take as a guide to the peak. He could dance, too. The Huzoor should see him dance the circle dance round the fire—no one turning so slowly as Goloo. He would not frighten a young lamb, except when he was angry—well, jealous, if the Huzoor thought that were better.

By the time she had done chattering there was not a petal left on the oxeyed daisies, and I was divided between pity and envy toward Goloo and Chuchchu.

That evening, as usual, I set my painting to dry on the easel at the door of the tent. As I lounged by the camp fire, smoking my pipe, a big young man, coming in with a jar of buffalo milk on his shoulder and a big bunch of rhododendron behind his ear, stopped and grinned at my caricature of Phooli-jan. Five minutes after, down by the servants' encampment. I heard a free fight going on, and strolled over to see what was the matter. After the manner of Kashmiri quarrels, it had ended almost as it began; for the rare love peace. That it had so ended was not, however, I saw at a glance, the fault of the smaller of the antagonists, who was being forcibly held back by my shikari.

"Chuchchu, that man there, wanted to charge Goloo, this man here, the same price for milk as he does your honor," explained the shikari elaborately. "That was extortionate, even though Goloo, being the Huzoor's guide for tomorrow, may be said to be your honor's servant for the time. I have settled the matter justly. The Huzoor need not give thought to it."

I looked at the two recipients of Phooli-jan's favor with interest—for that the bunches of red rhododendron they both wore were her gift I did not doubt. They were both fine young men but Goloo distinctly the better looking of the two, if a trifle sinister.

Despite the recommendation of my shikari to cast thought aside, the incident lingered in my memory, and I mentioned it to Phooli-jan when, on returning to finish my sketch, I found her waiting for me among the flowers. Her smile was more brilliant than ever.

"They will not hurt each other," she said. "Chuchchu knows that Goloo is more active, and Goloo knows that Chuchchu is stronger. It is like the dogs in our village."

"I was not thinking of them," I replied. "I was thinking of you. Supposing they were to quarrel with you?"

She laughed. "They will not quarrel. In summer-time there are plenty of flowers for everybody."

I thought of these red rhododendrons, and could not repress a smile at her barefaced wisdom of the serpent.

"And in the winter time?"

"Then I will marry one of them, or some one. I have only to choose. That is all. They are at my beck and call."

Three years passed before recurring leave enabled me to pay another visit to the murg. The rhododendrons were once more out on the uplands, and as I turned the last corner of the pine-set path which threaded its way through the defile, I saw the meadow before me, with its mosaic of flowers bright as ever. The memory of Phooli-jan came back to me as she had sat in the sunshine nodding and beckoning.

"Phooli jan?" echoed the old patriarch who came out to welcome me as I crossed the plank bridge to the village. "Phooli-jan, the herd girl? Huzoor, she is dead; she died from picking flowers. A vain thing. It was at the turn beyond the murg. Huzoor, half way between Chuchchu's hut and Goloo's drying stage. There is a big rhododendron tree hanging over the cliff, and she fell down. It must be three years gone."

Three years; then it must have happened almost immediately after I left the valley. The idea upset me; I know not why. It seemed to dim the sunshine. The murg without that Flowerful Life nodding and beckoning felt empty. I was glad that I had arranged not to remain there for the night, but to push on to another meadow, some six miles further up the river. To do so, however, I required a fresh relay of coolies, and while my shikari was arranging for this in the village I made my way by a cross-cut to the promontory, with its patches of iris.

Deaths are rare in these small communities, and there were but two or three new graves—all but one too recent to be poor Phooli-jan's. That, then, must be hers, with its still clearly defined oblong of iris, already a mass of pale purple and white.

I sat down on a rock, and began, unromantically, to eat my lunch, finishing up with a pull at my flask, and thus providentially fortified, I stooped, ere leaving, to pick one or two of the blossoms from the grave, intending to paint them round the sketch of the girl's head which I had with me.

Great Heavens! what was that?

I turned positively sick with horror and doubt. Was it a hand? It was some time before I could force myself to set aside the sheathing leaves and settle the point. Something it was—something which, even as I parted the stems, fell to pieces, as the skeleton of beckoning hand might have done. I did not stay to see more; I let the flowers close in over it—whatever it was—and made my way back to the village. My baggage, having changed shoulders, was streaming out over the plank bridge again, and in the two first bearers, carrying my cook room pots and pans, I recognized Goloo and Chuchchu. They had both grown stouter, and wore huge bunches of red rhododendrons behind their ears. I found out, on inquiry, that they were both married and had become bosom friends.

I have not seen the turquoise set in diamonds since, but I often think of it, and wonder what it was I saw among the iris. And then I seem to see Phooli-jan sitting among the flowers, nodding her head and saying, "They are at my beck and call."

If I were Goloo or Chuchchu, I would be buried somewhere else.

A Dry Sunday in Scotland.

I heard the other day of a novel method of evading the Sunday closing act, which has come into favor in Scotland. The would-be evader of the law goes to an inn on Saturday night and books a bedroom. He pays his half crown or whatever it may be and departs. No law compels him to sleep in the bed he has engaged. On the Sabbath morn he returns to take his ease in the inn. He does not come alone, but brings with him other thirsty souls to spend the day with him, and then it is a case of "Willie brewed a peck o' maut." In some localities the hotels are crammed to overflowing on Sundays with "bona fide travelers" of this new type and their equally bona fide guests. So difficult is it to make people sober by act of parliament.—[London Truth.

A Matter of Doubt.

"Mariv," he said thoughtfully, "I want to ask you something."

"What is it?"

"Do you think that you'll ever have a vote?"

"I do assuredly."

"If you get one and I run for office, will you cast it for me?"

She was thoughtful for some time; then she said:

"Hiram, I can't say yet, not till our debating society has passed on the question whether a woman's first duty is to her fireside or her country."—[Washington Star.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Youngest Bartlett Boy.

BY CAROLINE TICKNOR.

It was a great shock to Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett that Roger was apparently quite devoid of any worthy ambition. Their two older boys were so utterly different. Fred had been graduated from Yale with highest honors, and Horace was making remarkable progress at the Scientific School; in fact, they were both except ionally fine students, which made the contrast all the more striking.

For Roger was sadly unlike his brothers. He seemed to labor under the impression that he had been sent to college simply and solely for the purpose of learning to play football. Apparently nothing else had power to kindle the slightest enthusiasm in his sluggish breast, and his father and mother argued and expostulated with him in vain.

"You are frittering away your valuable time," they argued again and again, "and are letting slip golden opportunities, which, once gone, will never come back to you; and what have you to show for it all but a broken nose and a fractured collar-bone."

"Is there any prospective benefit to be derived from these hours spent in scrabbling after a football?" his father questioned, severely; to which Roger merely responded in his usual off-hand style, "Who knows but I may be elected captain of the 'varsity team next year?"

"Is that the height of your ambition?" his parent returned, bitterly. "I am terribly disappointed in you, sir; are you to go on playing football forever and ever, or what do you propose to make of your life? Perhaps you think that your reputation as a football player will prove an 'open sesame' to all desirable positions. Do you suppose that any one wants a fellow who has wilfully wasted his best opportunities? I had hoped to make a professional man of you, not a professional athlete, and had even aspired to seeing you some day in our leading law office with my old friend Wilkinson Smalley; but it's no use, Smalley wants only young men of the highest promise," and Mr. Bartlett sighed wearily.

"It does no good to talk to Roger," he confided to his wife afterwards, "for hardly ten minutes had elapsed after I had been remonstrating with him about the evils of football, before he inquired if I wouldn't bring you down to see the game on Saturday, and informed me that he had saved two tickets for us."

Mrs. Bartlett regarded her husband helplessly, "What did you say to him then," she queried?

"I told him 'certainly not,'" Mr. Bartlett exclaimed warmly, "and I expressed my surprise at his daring to suggest such a thing. Show me some lasting benefit, or any abiding good, that is to be derived from this ridiculous game, I told him, and then come to me to abet you in such folly, but not till then."

And so Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett failed to witness that memorable game in which their youngest son gained for himself such enviable laurels. Once in the field, Roger was like one transformed. Keen, alert, cool, rising splendidly to every emergency, no one would have known him for the same slow, indifferent, easy-going specimen of humanity who grieved the ambitious souls of his parents by his small aptitude for Greek.

Not that Roger was by any means a dunce, for his class standing was fairly good, but what pained his father and mother was the recognition of what he might have accomplished had it not been for that arch-enemy football.

The great game over, the victorious team hastened back to their gymnasium with all possible speed; they had some little distance to go as the gymnasium was not very near the ball grounds, so that in order to reach it they were obliged to traverse the centre of the town and cross the railroad tracks.

Roger, who had been detained a moment or so longer than the others, reached the station a short time after they had crossed, and found the platforms crowded with people who were returning from the game, mingled with those who were alighting from incoming trains. As he stepped upon the platform he became conscious that something unusual was going on, and he immediately perceived that the eyes of the multitude were riveted upon a figure halfway across the tracks, a figure pausing there in bewilderment.

"There's a train coming each way," somebody gasped, "why doesn't he get off of the track?"

The station agent and one or two other officials were shouting loudly, but the man, who was old and very deaf, appeared thoroughly dazed; as he prepared to step upon the track nearest him, he had caught sight of one train coming down upon him, and he now staggered back and was about to plunge in front of the other down-coming express, when, suddenly, something very unexpected happened.

As the crowd of bystanders shrank back with horror-stricken faces, convinced that they were about to witness the terrible fate which must instantly overtake the old man, a figure in a much begrimmed canvas jacket sprang out from amongst them, and clearing the tracks at a bound alighted beside the swaying form of the other.

A shudder, and a wave of pitiful regret swept over the motionless crowd. "He can never drag him back in time," they breathed, "they will both be killed,—Oh, the pity of it!"

But our football man had no thought of dragging the unsteady figure in front of either approaching engine. In an instant he had tackled the man and thrown him flat upon the ground between the two tracks, for all the world quite as if he had been an opponent on the football field; then he dropped lightly on top of him and lay there motionless, while the two trains thundered past on each side of them, and the crowd stood waiting speechless.

In much less time than it takes to describe the episode, it was over, and what might have been a tragedy had proved only a bit of melodrama after all; yet as Roger jumped up and pulled the old man onto his feet, applause and cheers louder than any that had greeted him on the football field rang in his ears.

Abashed and quite overwhelmed by such an ovation, Roger made haste to elbow his way through the crowd, and in so doing nearly overthrew his own brother Fred, who happened to be standing directly in his path.

"For Heaven's sake was that you, Roger," he cried, confronting him in astonishment.

"Do let me get out of this," his brother responded impatiently, "they needn't make such a fuss because I knocked the old duffer over," and he bolted in the direction of the gymnasium.

Saturday nights generally brought the scattered members of the Bartlett family together, as the collegians always made a point of coming home to spend Sunday under the parental roof tree.

On this particular Saturday evening all were assembled before Roger came in. Fred was all agog to describe the scene that he had witnessed, but he unselfishly held his tongue. "I'll not spoil his story for him, but will give him a chance to do justice to it," he mentally ejaculated, as he watched his brother swallowing his soup with unruffled composure.

But Roger said nothing upon the vital subject, and Fred looked at him with increasing surprise as he judicially set forth the respective merits of the opposing football team, and called attention to their most vulnerable points.

"I'll turn in early tonight, I think," he yawned, as he withdrew from the dining-room. "I put pretty solid work into the last half of that game," and he leisurely wended his way up-stairs.

"I wish that Roger would put a little solid work into something else," his father volunteered, as he disappeared from the room.

At this, Fred, who had in times past repeatedly scuffled at his brother's athletic proclivities, instantly flared up.

"Father," he burst forth; "you're making a big mistake about Roger. He's got more genuine stuff in him than all the rest of us put together, and if it's football that's done it, the sooner we all go in for the game the better;" and then he proceeded to give a graphic account of the afternoon's experience, which caused his father to blow his nose loudly and repeatedly, while his eyes glistened with happy pride, and which sent his mother weeping in search of the sleepy athlete, who couldn't understand what he had done that was worth making such a fuss about.

A few days later, Mr. Bartlett received a note from his old friend, Wilkinson Smalley, which ran somewhat as follows:

Dear Bartlett—I hear that your Roger is going in for the law, and if so I want him. When he gets through with the law school, you can hand him over to me, for he's just the material that I'm on the lookout for, and you may well be proud of him.

He scared me out of a year's growth, the other afternoon at the station, the young rascal, but in spite of that, I wish you would tell him to come round and take dinner with me some night, for I want to talk to him.

With kind regards to Mrs. Bartlett, believe me Ever your friend,

WILKINSON SMALLEY.

When Roger came home the following Saturday his father handed him the note remarking, "I'm afraid I haven't appreciated your football, old man, but I'm going to do better in the future, and, by the way, Roger, I hear that you're going to play in the game at Springfield next week; is that so?"

Roger nodded.

"Very well, then," Mr. Bartlett continued, "your mother and I would like to have you get us the best seats that can be bought, for we've set our hearts upon going up to see you make the first touchdown."

Baranoff Castle and Its History.

Baranoff castle was in Sitka and was built upon an eminence commanding an excellent view of the town and harbor. In appearance it bore no resemblance to a castle, but looked very much like a country hotel. Baranoff castle and the island upon which it was built derived their name from the Russian Governor Baranoff, who in the early part of the century lived there and ruled the people with a tyranny similar to that enforced in Siberia. Under Baranoff's rule and that of his predecessor the island and the old castle were the scenes of many contests for supremacy as well as of festivities, in which persons of royal blood participated.

The governorship of that portion of all Russia was considered a great reward, and in turn many nobles ruled and were provided with plenty to make their life one of luxury. The old banquet hall of the castle was the scene of many entertainments given in extravagant style in honor of visiting celebrities.

Twenty years ago Lady Franklin, then 80 years old visited the island, searching for some trace of her missing husband, Sir John. William H. Seward, upon his retirement as secretary of the state, also spent several days upon the island, viewing with his own eyes the great territory which through his and Senator Charles Summer's efforts was secured for this country by peaceable means. In the fall of 1867 many noted personages stood upon the balcony of the old castle and witnessed the replacing of the eagles of the czar with the stars and stripes. By that act 580,000 square miles of territory became the property of the United States, the consideration being 2 cents per acre.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

Beavers.

The miners in Chico, Cal., are watching the movements of a colony of beavers with great interest. They are building across Feather River a dam, in which they are using the biggest cottonwood trees found in the neighborhood. The miners, knowing that beaver-dams are never carried away in freshets, have made up their minds that this little affair will prove more effectual in holding back the debris washed down by the spring freshets than any of the dams put up for their protection by human engineers.—[Exchange.



Mrs. Eliza Logree
Westerly, R. I.

Once I Was Blind But Now I Can See

Thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I have suffered everything possible with sore eyes and headache, the sores so severe that I was blind. I tried everything I heard of without benefit, and went to the Rhode Island Hospital, but found no relief there. A friend told me of Hood's Sarsaparilla, so I bought a bottle and a box of Hood's Pills.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

With More Than Thanks

I want everybody to know that since I have been taking these medicines, I have become as well as ever. My eyes have perfectly healed and the headache is cured. From my picture you can see there is nothing the matter with my eyes now." MRS. ELIZA LOGREE, Potter Hill, Westerly, R. I.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

NERO.

A True Story of a Dog.

In the year 1871 the steamship Swallow left the Cape of Good Hope, bound for England—"for home," the passengers, all English, called it. Among them was a child of two years and a nurse. The lady had also brought with her a huge, handsome Newfoundland dog.

The voyage had lasted about six days. No land was visible, and the island of St. Helena would be the nearest point. The day was a beautiful one, with a soft breeze blowing, and the sun shining down brightly on the sparkling waters. A large and gay company of the passengers were assembled on deck; merry groups of young men and girls had clustered together; now and then a laugh rang out, or some one sang a gay little snatch of a song, when suddenly the mirth of all was silenced by the loud and piercing scream of a woman.

A nurse who had been holding a child in her arms at the side of the vessel had lost her hold of the leaping, restless little one, and it had fallen overboard into the sea—into the great, wide Atlantic Ocean. The poor woman, in her despair, would have flung herself after her charge had not strong arms held her back. But sooner than it can be written down, something rushed swiftly past her; there was a leap over the vessel's side, a splash into the waters, and Nero's black head appeared above the waves, holding the child in his mouth.

The engines were stopped as soon as possible, but by that time the dog was far behind the wake of the vessel. A boat was quickly lowered, and the ship's surgeon, taking his place in it, ordered the sailors to pull for their lives. One could just make out on the leaping, dancing waves the dog's black head, holding something scarlet in his mouth. The child had on a little jacket of scarlet cloth, and it gleamed like a spark of fire on the dark blue waves.

The mother of the child stands on the deck, her eyes straining anxiously after the boat, and the black spot upon the waves still holding firmly to the tiny scarlet point. How long the time seems! The boat seems fairly to creep, though it speeds over the waves as it never sped before.

Sometimes a billow higher than its fellows hides for a moment dog and child from the anxious, straining eyes. One can almost hear the watcher's heart then throb with fear, lest the waters may have swallowed them up. But the boat comes nearer, near enough at last to allow of the surgeon's reaching over and lifting the child out of the dog's mouth, then a sailor's stout arms pulls Nero into the boat, and the man row swiftly back to the ship.

"Alive?" is shouted from every lip, as the boat comes within hail of the steamer; and, as the answer comes back, "Alive!" a "Thank God!" breaks from every heart.

Then the boat comes up to the ship's side. A hundred hands are stretched out to help the brave dog on board, and "Good Nero," "Brave dog," "Good fellow," resounded on every side. But Nero ignores the praise showered so profusely on him; he trots sedately up to the child's mother, and with a wag of his dripping tail, looks up into her face with his big, faithful brown eyes. It was as if he said, "It is all right; I have brought her back quite safe."

The mother drops on her knees on the deck and taking his shaggy head in both hands, kissed his wet face again and again, the tears pouring down her face in streams. There is, indeed, not a dry eye on board. One old sailor stands near with the tears running down his weather-beaten brown face, all the while unconscious that he is weeping.

Well, as one can imagine, Nero was for the rest of the voyage the pet and hero of the whole ship. He bore his honors with quiet modest dignity. It was curious, however, to see how from that time on he made himself the sentinel and body-guard of the child he saved. He always placed himself at the side of the chair of any person in whose arms she was, his eyes watching every movement she made. Sometimes she would be laid on the deck, with only Nero to watch her, and if inclined to creep out of bounds, Nero's teeth fastened firmly in the skirt of her frock, promptly drew her back. It was as though he thought, "I have been lucky enough, Miss Baby, to save you once from a watery grave, but as I may not be so lucky again, I shall take care you don't run any unnecessary risks in the future."

When the steamer reached her destination, Nero received a regular ovation as he was leaving the vessel. Some one cried, "Three cheers for Nero!" and they were given with a will. And "Goodbye, Nero," "Goodbye, good dog," resounded on every side. Every one crowded around to give him a pat on the head, as he trotted down the gang plank. To all these demonstrations he could, of course, only reply with a wag of his plumy tail and a twinkle of his faithful brown eyes. He kept closely to the nurse's side, and watched anxiously his little charge's arrival on dry land.

He was taken to the home of his little mistress, where he lived, loved and honored, until he died of old age, with his shaggy gray head resting on the knee of the child (a woman now) that he had saved. His grave is in the English church-yard. He lies in the burial lot of the family to which he belonged. His grave is marked by a fair white stone, on which is engraved—

"Sacred to the Memory of Nero, Faithfulest of Dogs."

His portrait hangs over the chimney-piece of an English drawing-room, beneath which sits, in a low arm-chair a fair-haired girl, who often looks up at Nero's portrait as she tells the tale of how he sprang into the waters of the Atlantic Ocean after her, and held her up until help came.

Amalie Ceruti.

Living in a poor street in New York is a woman who has seen more ups and downs than usually fall to the lot of one individual. She is Amalie Ceruti, who, as a dancer, once commanded the admiration of kings and emperors. She was born in Silesia 50 years ago and at an early age went on the stage as a dancer. She was small, with a pretty face and graceful figure, and before long she was the rage, going from city to city in Europe and being everywhere triumphantly received. During her various tours in Europe she was the recipient of countless gifts of jewelry, among them diamonds of rare value. In 1871 she came to this country where she met and married a ballet master. Everything went well for a while, but finally managers discovered that Ceruti was not as young as she had been. Engagements became more and more scarce, and her last appearance was in German opera nearly five years ago. Since then they have lived as best they could. Amalie Ceruti is still erect and alert, as proud of her past glories almost as she would be were she able to renew them.—[Chicago Herald.

Unique Advertising.

A tale is told of Robert Bonner and of his belief in advertising. One day he engaged a whole page of a newspaper and repeated a two line advertisement upon it over and over again. It must have been repeated 5,000 times upon the page in the smallest type.

"Why do you waste your money, Robert?" asked a friend. "I noticed that same line so often. Would not half a page have answered your purpose?"

"Half a page would never have caused you to ask the question," replied Mr. Bonner. "At least five people will ask that to every line, was the way I figured it."—[New York News.

Bicycles to be Cheaper.

The announcement by the Pope company that the standard price of the best bicycles will be one hundred dollars next year, naturally makes a sensation in what is known as "the bicycle world," which is now quite a little world by itself. Thousands of workmen and millions of dollars of capital are now employed in the production of the universally used "machine." The reduction has been made inevitable. There will be a further reduction in a year or two. The new reduction, however, is important. Taking off one-third of the former retail price leaves still a very good margin of profit to the manufacturers who have had about the best thing going in the manufacturing line for a dozen years back.—[Hartford Times.

FARMERS

Now is the time to lay in your winter supply of "Coal." We have got everything to suit you at low summer prices. White Ash Coal in all sizes that is the very best quality mined. Lykens Valley and Red Ash Coal, clean, dry and clean of stone.

PERRY & BROTHERS.

"LYKENS VALLEY" COAL

NOW DISCHARGING BY

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & Co.

TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RED ASH

COAL

Stove and Chestnut Sizes.

EDWARD P. MARSH,

Funeral Director & Embalmer.

101 & 103 Thames Street, Residence, 14 Everett St.

Telephone Connection.

R. W. Curry,

Contractor & Builder.

JOBBING

Of all kinds promptly done at reasonable rates.

Estimates given on all work when desired.

CARPENTER SHOP—11 MILL STREET. RESIDENCE—HOFFMAN PLACE. 6-18

Newport Laundry

Entirely Remodeled under a New Management

Shirts, Collars and Cuffs,

A Special Feature.

Family Washing

By the Week or Month.

Feather Beds and Mattresses renovated and made over.

Draperies, Carpets, Rugs, Furniture,

Cleansed and Disinfected in NAPHTHA. Blankets scoured without shrinking.

Hot, Cold & Steam Baths.

Everything first-class. Satisfaction guaranteed. CAPACITY UNLIMITED. Send for Price list.

Office & Works, cor. Pond avenue and Warner street.

1-7 F. M. VINCENT, Manager.

FARM BUILDINGS

INSURED AGAINST FIRE,

At Lowest Rates—Strong Companies.

Whipple & Son,

Real Estate and Fire Insurance,

28 Bellevue Avenue.

11-17

Bottled Ale,

75 cents per dozen,

FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

T. J. LYON,

3 and 5 BULL'S WHARF.

2-24

PIANOS

TO RENT

For the Season.

A Large Stock to Select from.

FINE STATIONERY,

FINE LINEN PAPER,

CREAM WOVE AND LAID, AT

30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs.

John Rogers,

210 THAMES ST

The Best is the Cheapest

"The Diamond C"

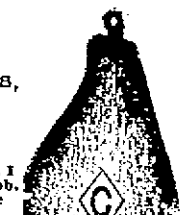
HAMS,

SHOULDERS,

AND

BACON

Are cured from R. I. Fork and Corn Cob. Smoked, and are the Best



For Sale at

COGGESHALL'S MARKET,

2 & 4 Washington Square, and 130 Thames Street.

Printing

OF EVERY

KIND

Done at shortest notice, in the best manner and at the lowest prices, at the

Mercury Office,

182 THAMES St.

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line

FARES REDUCED - ONLY $2 TO NEW YORK

for limited tickets. Reduced rates to all points beyond New York.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission.

Leave Newport, week days at 9:15 P. M. Sundays, 10:15 P. M. Due New York, 7:00 A. M. RETURNING, leave New York, from Pier 28 (old No.) N. R., foot of Murray street, week days and Sundays at 5:00 P. M. Eastward steamer touches at Newport at 3:15 A. M.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass'r Agent, New York
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect November 1, 1894.

Leave	A.M.	P.M.	P.M
Newport	10 00	4 20	‡8 00
Providence, arrive	12 00	6 13	9 55
Boston "	1 15	7 30	11 00
New York	4 30	11 00	H
	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Leave	NIGHT.	A.M.	P.M.
New York	*12 00	6 00	1 00
Boston	....	10 00	3 00
Providence	....	11 13	5 00
Newport, arrive	8 35	1 00	7 00
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M

*Saturdays excepted. This train runs through to Providence and connects with 6 10 A. M. train for Newport.

‡Washington Express due Harlem River Station, N. Y., 2:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6:40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9:37 A. M.; Washington, 10:42 A. M.

‡Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change. Also connects at Providence with Mail Train due in New York at 7 A. M.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.

O. U. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

CONTINENTAL STEAMBOAT CO.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 1,
LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days only at 8 A. M. Leave Providence for Newport week days only at 4 P. M.

☞ Mondays and Saturdays only stop at Prudence each way. Stop at Conanicut Mondays only each way.

All freight must be delivered at wharf thirty minutes before boat leaves to insure shipment.

A. LIVINGSTON MASON,
General Manager.

1894 TIME TABLE 1894

Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co.

On and after November 8,

STEAMER CONANICUT

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Newport, 6.45, 9.30 A. M., 12.00 M., 2.45, 4.15, 5.30*. P. M. Sundays, 10.15 A. M.; 4.30 P. M.

Leave Jamestown, 6.15, 8.15, 10.45 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00 P. M. Sundays, 9.45 A. M.; 4.00 P. M.

*Waits for arrival of Providence boat, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Subject to change without notice.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, Oct. 14, 1894, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, week days, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, c9.15 P. M. Return 6.45, 8.30, c9.30 A. M., 12 M., 3.40, 4.55, c5.10, 66, P. M. Middletown and Portsmouth Grove (flag stops), 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 c P. M. Portsmouth, 7.35, 10 15, A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Bristol Ferry, 7 35, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, c9.15 P. M. Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, c9.15 P. M. Mid Heboro, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Cape Cod, 7.35, A. M., 2.55 P. M. Plymouth, 7.35 A. M., 2.55 P. M. New Bedford, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Lowell, 7.35 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., Nantucket, 7.35 A. M. Providence, 7.35, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Return 7.45, 9.55 A. M., 12.45, 4.20, d6.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, 6.00 P. M. Return, 6.30 A. M., b7.00 P. M. Providence, 4.05 P. M. Return, 9.50 A. M., d6.30 P. M. Middletown, 4.05, 6.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton and Fall River, 4.05, 6.00 P. M., Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, Taunton, North Easton, Stoughton, Randolph, South Braintree and New Bedford, 6 00 P. M.

aPark Square Station.
bPark Square Station, boat from Fall River.
dBoat from Fall River.
eFrom the wharf. No tickets sold at wharf.
J. R. KENDRICK, 3d Vice President, Boston.
A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
E. G. ALLEN, Gen'l. Sup't. Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

SEE THE

New York Sunday Herald,

JULY 8.

FOUR PAGES OF

Beautiful Illustrations,

AN

Artistic Colored Cartoon,

The SPIDER and THE FLY.

Also Scenes at all the Summer Resorts.

For Sale Wholesale and Retail, at

W. P. CLARKE'S.

DO YOU

WANT A GOOD

REFRIGERATOR?

Do you want one that is

Simple, Durable, Economical

and at the same time

INEXPENSIVE?

You can find all these qualities in the

EDDY.

For sale only at

W. K. COVELL'S,

163 Thames Street.

Medical skill can no more replace a lost lung than a lost leg. But

Consumption

in its early stages yields to the right kind of treatment. Plain cod liver oil is nasty to take and likely to upset the stomach.



is palatable. It contains Ozone, the life-giving principle of sea air, and Guaiacol, made from the resin of beech trees. That is why it cures diseases of the lungs. It produces a great appetite, too, and is pleasant to take.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

Prepared by T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

Clothing.

JUST RECEIVED,

MY

Fall Stock

OF

Clothing, Hats

AND

NECKWEAR.

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

189 THAMES STREET,

Agent for Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Clothing.

NEW

Spring Woolens.

HENRY D. SPOONER

200 THAMES STREET.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats specialty.

Liveries of every description made to order.

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-28

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

184 Thames Street,

MERCURY BUILDING.

Farmers and Gardeners!

ATTENTION

Having again secured a large stock of

HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries' Grain, Farming Utensils, etc.

162 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.
3-4-tf

A FULL LINE OF THE

LATEST STYLES

—IN—

FOOTWEAR,

Can be found at

The F. Mumford Seabury Co.,

THAMES STREET.

Twenty Brave Women.

An official list of women who are lighthouse keepers, which the government has furnished the New York Marine Journal, shows that there are 20 of them in all. Some of the lighthouses which they take care of are at Robin's reef, New York harbor; Stony Point, on the Hudson river; Elk neck, Md.; Biloxi, Miss., Port Ponchartrain, New Orleans; Pass Manchac, Ponchartola, La.; Harbor Springs, Mich.; Point Pinos, Cal.; Santa Cruz, Cal.

The most famous of all these sturdy women is Ida Wilson (nee Lewis), who is in charge of the lighthouse at Lime Rock, Newport, R I., but Ida Lewis is not the only heroine of the lighthouse service, as the following report of an inspector shows: "At about midnight yesterday, Aug. 21, 1888, while blowing a gale from the southwest in Charleston harbor, with a heavy sea, a boat containing three men and a boy was swamped some distance from the wharf at Castle Pickney. The boy being a good swimmer, struck out for the beach, which he finally reached in safety. Meanwhile one of the men clung to the boat, and the other two managed to reach the piles of the wharf, where, owing to the heavy sea and to the strong tide, they were barely able to sustain themselves above water, and all were crying loudly for help. Mrs. Mary Whiteley, the sister-in-law of the keeper, J. W. Whiteley, and Maud King, aged 13, the granddaughter of Henry Brown, the master of the lighthouse tender Wisteria, having seen the accident, lowered the boat belonging to the station, and at the imminent risk of their lives proceeded to render them assistance. When they succeeded in reaching them, the men were so overcome that they were unable to help themselves, but after great exertion, attended by no little danger, this young woman and young girl, unaided, got them all into their boat and carried them safely ashore."

It is from the households of such men as Whiteley that the women who hold positions as keepers are drawn. On this head the Marine Journal says: "Every widow and orphan daughter of the mariner who has the proper qualifications should be provided for in such positions in all lighthouses where the work does not require the services of men."

Episcopalians.

"Are there any Episcopalians in this vicinity, madam?" asked a tall, thin stranger of Mrs. Artemus, as she stood in the open door, in answer to his knock.

"Any which?"

"Episcopalians."

Now if Mrs. Artemus had a failing, it was that she would not admit that she could possible be ignorant of anything. She always knew all about any subject mentioned. So she answered:

"Episcopalids! Wal, we don't exactly know. My John—he's my son—he see something out in the corn-field yesterday. He didn't really know what it was, but I told him I guessed it was a chipmunk. But now you speak on't I'll bet it was an Episkerpalium. And my next neighbor, Farmer Hawkins, he said he shot at somethin' that same day John see this strange critter, and Farmer Hawkins, he thought it was some wild critter that had got out of some menagerie somewhere. Anyhow, I think that's an Episcopaling, too. Be they bigger than a chipmunk?"

"You misunderstand me, madam."

"Wal, you needn't feel oneasy. Ef there's any Piscomaliums in this here neighborhood, you can jest make up your mind that they'll get shot! We air too feelin' a community to let things run at large which mout destroy and devour somebody. Come in, won't ye?"

"No, ma'am. How far is it to the nearest town?"

"About six miles. Have you got any friends there? Cos if you have, I know a'most everybody in town. Your a minister, I take it?"

"I am, madam."

"Air you a Baptist, or what?"

"No, ma'am; I am E—a—well, one of the old school. Good morning, ma'am."

The British Museum Cat.

One of the best known and most popular domestic pets in London is the British Museum cat. It is just about 12 months ago since the animal, which had apparently strayed from somewhere, attached himself to the porter's quarters facing Great Russell street. Being a huge gray, beautifully marked cat, he was encouraged to remain instead of being unceremoniously driven off, as assuredly would have been his fate had he been possessed of fewer personal attractions. From the first the animal has been a favorite with the attendants and the general public. Now he constitutes one of the attractions of the great establishment and is eagerly sought for by occasional visitors both adult and juvenile. Lately the cat has considerably extended the sphere of his rambles. He occasionally invades the reading room, where he receives the attention of stroking from even the most reserved and studious habitues. At nights the animal parades the galleries, and by an odd fancy seems to prefer the Egyptian room, where so many embalmed sanctified specimens of his tribe are exhibited.—[London Chronicle.

Dana's

SARSAPARILLA

The Kind That Cures

Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Female Complaints, Nervous Prostration, La Grippe, Blood, Nerve, Kidney, or Skin Troubles.

The Real Truth.

JAMESTOWN,
NEWPORT CO., R.I.

For twenty-five years I had Rheumatism so bad I could not even fix my hair; with this were Heart troubles and terrible Headaches. What I suffered none but God and I can ever know.

I tried Sarsaparilla, Pills, &c., but obtained little good. I have now had five bottles of DANA'S, and used four of your plasters for my back. I consider myself well again.

DANA'S is always good, and I shall always keep it in my house. This is the real truth I have told you.

MRS. THOMAS POWELL.
% P. P. BROWN, JR.

It Cures Dyspepsia.

5 WELCOME ST.,
NEW BEDFORD,
BRISTOL CO., MASS.

I believe DANA'S is the only REAL CURE for Dyspepsia in the market. Both myself and my neighbors have been cured by it of Dyspepsia and Sick Headache. I recommend it to all my friends.

RICHARD DUNSE.

See that you get DANA'S.

The Legend of the Ship Palatine.

The legend of the ship Palatine is the most noted of Block Island. It is a commingling of fact and fiction, prose and poetry, pathos and tragedy, truth and falsehood, referring to a phantom ship.

It is certain there was a ship named Palatine. This is the nucleus of all the fictitious pyrotechnics concerning her transmutations into a mysteriously manned ship of fire, making brief voyages on Block Island sound for the benefit of poets and lovers of the marvelous. A part of the legend is that she was somehow changed into a ship of fire, rising from the waters which separate Block Island from the main land, and gracefully sailing on this tack or that, mysteriously manned by an invisible captain and crew, until hull, spars, ropes and sails, all slowly vanished in air or settled into the deep. It was not all a myth or an *ignis fatuus*. There is ample evidence that a very strange light once performed very strange freaks over these waters. In December, 1811, Dr. Aaron C. Willey, a resident of Block Island, wrote on the subject to Dr. Samuel Mitchell of New York city: "This curious irradiative rises from the ocean near the northern point of the Island. Its appearance is nothing different from a blaze of fire. Sometimes it is small, resembling the light through a distant window, at others expanding to the bigness of a ship with all her canvas spread. When large, it displays a pyramidal form, or three constant streams. In the latter case the streams are somewhat blended together at the bottom, but separate and distinct at the top, while the middle one rises higher than the other two. The light often seems to be in a constant state of insulation, descending by degrees, then shining anew; each variation lasting about three minutes. It is seen at all seasons; often in the calm preceding an easterly or southerly storm. Its continuance is transient, throughout the night, or several nights in succession. When six or seven miles away, strangers suppose it to be a ship on fire." Dr. Willey saw the light on evenings of February, 1810, and December 20th of that year.

Whittier refers to its frequent spectators in these stanzas:

"Nor looks, nor tones, a doubt betray,
'It is known to us all,' they quietly say;
'We too have seen it in one day.'

For still on many a moonlight night,
From Kingston Head and from Montauk Light,
The spectre kindles and burns in sight.

Now, low and dim, now, clear and higher,
Leaps up the terrible ghost of fire;
Then, slowly sinking, the flames expire.

And the wise Sound skippers, though skies be fine,
Reef their sails when they see the sign
Of the blazing wreck of the Palatine."

The vessel was wrecked about 1752 She came ashore on Sandy Point, the northern extremity of the Island. As the tide rose she floated off and was towed into Cow cove. All the passengers but one were landed and carried to the houses of Edward Sands and Simon Ray. Many, diseased and nearly starved, soon died, and were buried on the little elevation west of the house of the present William P. Lewis. Some of them lived and left the Island.

The gist of all traditional accounts is that the Palatine sailed from some German port laden with well-to-do emigrants, bound to Philadelphia; that the captain died, or was killed, during the passage; that the officers and crews starved and plundered the helpless emigrants, and, finally, in their boats, abandoned the vessel, which drifted ashore between Christmas and New Year's. The ship was undoubtedly burned.

In a letter of "21st, 10 mo 1876," John G. Whittier wrote to Charles E. Perry, a high school teacher on the Island: "In regard to the poem 'Palatine,' I wrote it after receiving a letter from Mr. Hazard of Rhode Island, from which I certainly inferred that the ship was pillaged by the Islanders." Possibly Mr. Hazard followed the current tradition on the main land.

Mr. Whittier's poetic version of the wreck is mainly as follows:

"The ship that a hundred years before,
Freighted deep with its goodly store,
In the gales of the equinox went ashore.

The eager islanders, one by one,
Counted the shots of her signal gun,
And heard the crash as she drove right on.

Into the teeth of death she sped,
(May God forgive the hands that led
The false lights over the Rocky Head!)

O, men and brothers! What sights were there!
White, upturned faces, hands stretched in prayer!
Where waves had pity, could ye not spare.

Down swooped the wreckers like birds of prey,
Tearing the heart of the ship away:
And the dead had never a word to say.

And there with a ghostly skimmer and shine,
Over the rocks and the seething brine,
They burned the wreck of the Palatine.

In their cruel hearts as they homeward sped,
'The sea and the rocks are dumb,' they said,
There'll be no reckoning with the dead.'"

Block Islanders would have saved every sail, every rope, every foot of her timbers and every bolt, all being of great value to them.

No one on the Island will believe or admit that a Christian colony ever acted the part of a band of pirates. The civil and religious order of Block Island, from its settlement to the present time, compares favorably with any part of New England. Its humanity to the shipwrecked is well authenticated. The very gravestones of the old Island cemetery as well as its written records of more than two centuries; the relations of several of its families to Benjamin Franklin, to major general Greene, to governors Ward, and Greene of Revolutionary fame, to the Rev. Samuel Niles, a native of the Island and the first student at college from Rhode Island; the associations with Roger Williams—all protest against the calumny that the Islanders killed all on the vessel and burned the wreck.—[Pawtuxet Valley Times.

Gen. Grant's Truthfulness.

General Porter, writing in McClure's Magazine, says that General Grant was without exception the most absolutely truthful man he ever knew. This trait may be recognized in the frankness and honesty of expression in all his correspondence. He was not only truthful himself but he had a horror of untruth in others.

One day, while sitting in his bedroom in the White House, where he had retired to write a message to Congress, a card was brought in by a servant. An officer on duty at the time, seeing that the President did not want to be disturbed, remarked to the servant, "Say the President is not in."

General Grant overheard the remark, turned around suddenly in his chair and cried to the servant: "Tell him no such thing. I don't lie myself and I don't want any one to lie for me."

When the President had before him for his action the famous inflation bill, a member of Congress urged him persistently to sign it. When he had vetoed it and it was found that the press and public everywhere justified his action, the Congressman came out in a speech reciting how materially he had assisted in bringing about the veto. When the President read the report of the speech in the newspapers, he said: "How can so-and-so state publicly such an untruth? I do not see how he can ever look me in the face again." He had a contempt of the man ever after.



Reigns Supreme

B-L

Tobacco

keeps moist.

Always the same.

COWED BY A REDHOT IRON.

Lioness Victoria Was Then Whipped, and Her Mate Nero Did His Tricks.

A few persons saw a thrilling exhibition at the London zoo before the regular performance began the other afternoon. Mlle. Beatrice, who was recently bitten in the face by the lion Nero, went into his cage for the first time since then. Nero was in an ugly temper, and his mate, Victoria, when the woman tamer stepped upon the steps leading into the cage, sprang against the door and remained in front of it with uplifted paw and mouth wide open.

Mlle. Beatrice tried to drive the lioness back with a whip, but Victoria bit and struck at the whip and roared with rage. A blank cartridge discharged squarely in her mouth by Mlle. Beatrice intensified the brute's rage.

Manager Francis Ferreri then brought an iron bar redhot at one end. A touch of this had the desired effect, and Victoria withdrew to the other end of the cage, and Mlle. Beatrice entered. She whipped the lioness severely. Nero roared, but he was as much in fear of the hot iron as Victoria. Half a dozen attendants covered the two lions with revolvers loaded with ball cartridges while Mlle. Beatrice made Nero go through his tricks. She omitted the kissing act, in the performance of which she was bitten three weeks ago. She will always carry the scars of that bite. Nero is 4 years old and always appeared perfectly docile until his attack upon Mlle. Beatrice.—London Standard.

THE BIGGEST WHEEL.

The English Are to Build One That Will Surpass the Ferris.

English writers just now are gloating over the fact that the great wheel which is now being built at Earl's court according to the plans of Lieutenant J. W. Graydon is to be considerably larger than the Ferris wheel which was shown at the World's fair in Chicago. The British wheel will be 300 feet in diameter, whereas the Ferris wheel measured only 200 feet across. It will be able to hold 1,600 persons, and the Ferris wheel could accommodate only 1,368 at a time.

The big wheel at Earl's court is also different from the Ferris wheel in respect to the towers which support the axle on each side of the wheel. They will be over 170 feet high, and four stories will contain saloons and will be connected with outside elevators as well as staircases. The steel axle, which is seven feet in diameter, will have a passage through it.

Of course it is expected that the masses in London will avail themselves of this opportunity to enjoy a new recreation. The carriages and cars will be so arranged that each one will hold 40 persons and may be entered at eight different places. Each turn of the wheel will take about 20 minutes, and there will be five stops. The wheel will be probably in operation some time in July or August.

China's Boy Emperor In Danger.

A letter dated Peking speaks of the disquiet felt among the Chinese on account of the reported change to be made in the ruler of the empire. The letter says: "The approaching celebration of the sixtieth birthday of the empress dowager promises to be a great event. Millions are being spent in preparation, but the country can ill afford the money. There is so much feeling that the air is full of rumors that there is to be a change of emperors. The present young fellow was not the rightful heir, but was put on the throne by intrigue. Many high officials, it is said, propose, as he has no son yet, to displace him and substitute one from another branch of the same family."

Cut Me Out



IVORINE
Washing Powder

WASHINGTON
SOUVENIR SPOON.

Address, THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., PREMIUM DEPARTMENT.

Newport Illuminating Company

Electric Fans of all Designs.

STORES, OFFICES and RESIDENCES wired and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

447 to 455 THAMES STREET.

THE BOSTON HERALD—TUB

AN INCOME ASSURED!

PAYABLE IN GOLD SEMI-ANNUALLY.

Preferred stock in Established Manufacturing Concerns, the Safest Investment on Record.

10 Per Cent. Dividend Guaranteed.

$100 draws an income of $10 per year.
$200 draws an income of $20 per year.
$500 draws an income of $50 per year.
$1000 draws an income of $100 per year.
$2000 draws an income of $200 per year.
$6000 draws an income of $600 per year.

And the beauty of it all is, it is so thoroughly safe an investment.

There is no speculation in buying a block of the preferred stock of the Koal-Spar Co.

The Company is legally organized by Clarence Hale, Esq., brother of U. S. Senator Hale, the prominent attorney of Portland, Maine.

The dividend of 10 per cent. is guaranteed, and being earned now, as the stock is preferred and has a prior claim on all the earnings of the Company.

The money received from selling this guaranteed 10 per cent. preferred stock is to be used to buy real estate, build factories thereon, and extend the business generally.

The dividend is payable semi-annually in gold, on the first day of July and January of each year.

The Company have issued a complete prospectus, explaining fully all questions which would naturally arise in the minds of investors.

You can have one by calling on or writing to The Koal-Spar Co., 51 & 53 Summer St., Continental National Bank Building, Boston, Mass.

Write to-day. This is a chance of a lifetime.
8-18-1f

Green Mountain Farm Butter,

J. & J. Darlington's Butter,

Pinnacle Farm Butter (of Walpole, N. H.,) to be had at the

SEASIDE MARKET,

292 THAMES, Near Post Office.

W. S. LAWTON, - - - Proprietor.

Prepared Coke,

An excellent Summer fuel,
Kindles quickly and
Makes an intense fire,
Especially good for open grates.
Cleanly, convenient and economical
Delivered anywhere within the compact part of the city.

Leave orders at either office

181 THAMES ST.

—OR—

557 THAMES ST.

THIS IS THE SEASON

When you can secure especial bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office.

THE NEWPORT

Gas Light Co.

PECK. BLANK BOOK MAKERY

REAR OF POST OFFICE,

87 CUSTOM HOUSE ST., PROVIDENCE

Blank Books, Wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Page Numbering, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper cutting.

H. M. COOMBS & CO.,
Binders of the State.

For Sale.

Good, Nearly New

MILK WAGON

at a Bargain. Apply at

J. B. BACHELLER'S

P. O. Box 116 Commercial Wharf.

E. B. HARRINGTON

—HAVING—

Purchased Controlling Interest

—IN THE—

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Company

Desires to call attention of the public to unequalled facilities for local express business. This company has the

Exclusive Privilege

of collecting checks, for delivery of baggage on all trains and steamers arriving in Newport.

—ALSO OF—

CHECKING BAGGAGE,

—AT THE—

RESIDENCE to DESTINATION,

It has desirable storage warerooms at reasonable rates.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Ave.

Branch Offices, 272 Thames Street, N. Y. Freight Depot, F. R. Line.
Newport, R. I., June 1st, 1891. 6-6

Miscellaneous.

Why Go West TO BUY A FARM?

For Sale.

In Southern Rhode Island, a farm containing 120 acres, beautiful location and commanding fine views. The farm-house is of large dimensions and in good order. Stable but seven years. This place has great prospective value, besides being worth double the price asked for it, for farming purposes, as it has a fine seaweed privilege; just the farm for raising potatoes, and one could pay for it in two years from this crop alone. Price only $1400—about $12 per acre. Schoolhouse and church near by. About four miles from railroad station.

DANIEL WATSON,
11-25 225 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

For Sale.

THE FARM AND REAL ESTATE formerly of James Chase of Middletown, deceased and for many years in the use and occupancy of his widow, Nancy Chase. This property consists of one tract of land of about twenty-five acres, on the West Main Road, next north of and adjoining the Aquidneck Fair Grounds, has an orchard, a one and one-half story dwelling house and other buildings thereon, and a well of water unsurpassed on the Island. Also one other tract of about four acres on the West Road, without buildings, next north of and adjoining the William Taggart estate. For further particulars enquire of

DAVID COGGESHALL.
GEORGE H. CHASE.
10-14

MICHAEL F. MURPHY.

CONTRACTOR

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK

NEWPORT, R. I.

Tilling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.

Orders left at

16 Callendar Avenue

I. W. Briskham Jackson

PORTRAIT and Landscape Photographer,

No. 6 Equality Park

NEWPORT, R. I.

SANDALWOOD

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, NOV. 24, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Next Thursday will be Thanksgiving Day.

According to present figures the Republicans will have 142 majority in the next house. Don't want it any bigger.

It is now understood that the Hon. Stephen B Elkins will be the next U. S. Senator from West Virginia.

The Peary expedition steamer Falcon, which sailed from Philadelphia for St. John's, Oct. 3, is now given up as lost with all on board.

Mayor Pothier has been nominated for re-election by the Republicans of Woonsocket and Etienn C. Delabarre has been nominated by the Democrats. Both are Frenchmen.

The Home Market Club of Boston had a rousing meeting and banquet Thursday night. There were 6000 people present. Ex-Speaker Reed was the principal guest.

And now President Cleveland is to be "investigated" for ordering the tails of his horses docked. Well, it is an old saying that trouble never comes singly.

William H. Sanford, of Providence, has been awarded a verdict of $15,000 against the Union Street Railroad of that place for damages sustained in 1890.

The municipal battles are on in the Massachusetts cities and both parties are trying as hard for success as if there had been no avalanche a few weeks ago.

Congressman Bryan of Nebraska is so discouraged by the condition of politics that he is going to attend strictly to his newspaper business hereafter. And General Weaver will endeavor to run a summer hotel in Missouri.

The rich mining boss who spent half a million dollars to make Anaconda the capital of Montana is reflecting on the time-honored adage about the fool and his money. Helena got the prize, as from this distance, appears right.

Francis M. Agnard, editor of Figaro, died in Paris on Sunday. He was born in Brussels in 1837. He became connected with The Figaro in 1865, and at the age of 30 was made editor in chief. He wrote voluminously for magazines and published several books.

It looks as though Hon. William E. Chandler would be re elected United States Senator from New Hampshire without any very serious opposition. He is by all odds the best man named. Chandler when Secretary of the Navy was a good friend of the War College when being established at Newport.

They are still trying to find out who is elected governor of Tennesse. The Bourbon Democracy down there dies hard. By the returns sent in after election the Republicans carried the State by over 2,000. The official returning board are all Democrats and although the returns are all in the Board refuse to make the announcement, while the leaders of the party declare that the Democratic governor will be elected.

The official count of the ballots cast for Congressmen in this state on the 6th inst. makes considerable change in the figures at first given out, the number of defective ballots being 2366. In the first district, Mr. Bull is now given 11,355 a loss of 150 votes, and Mr. Lapham 7223, a loss of 93, making Mr. Bull's plurality 4130 instead of 4187. In the second district, the official count changes Mr. Arnold's vote from 11,353 to 11,303 and Dr. Garvin's from 6570 to 6391, which brings Mr. Arnold's plurality up to 4057.

The Australian ballot is the cause of a good deal of "cussing" wherever it is used. When nearly three thousand people in a small State like ours throw away their votes because they cannot mark their ballots properly, especially when there is only one office to fill, there must be something wrong with the system. The Maine and Vermont voters have already expressed their adverse opinion of so complicated a law. Now New Hampshire comes out against it. The Mirror and Farmer, of Manchester, one of the most conservative papers in the State, says: "The first bill introduced in the next House should be entitled 'An act to repeal or amend the so called Australian ballot law.' Of all the cumbersome, cruel, corrupting, hateful and abominable contrivances which cranks and cowards have put into our statutes that is the worst."

There is food for thought in the announced result of the official count of the ballots cast at the late Congressional elections in this state. It shows one of two things. Either our system of voting is radically wrong or else the standard of male intelligence in Rhode Island is very low. That there should be 2366 defective ballots cast in a single election in our little state, and under a system that has been in practice more than four years, is a startling evidence of wrong somewhere, and, as every such ballot represents a disfranchised voter, it is a wrong that demands investigation and correction. Under our constitution every male citizen above the age of 21 years has the rights of franchise and if our laws are too complicated for him to exercise those rights intelligently then the laws should be amended or a school of instruction established.

Pardon Refused.

The governor and council of Massachusetts have refused by a vote of 5 to 4 to pardon Division Superintendent John C. Sanborn and the four other employes of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, who were imprisoned at Plymouth for their connection with the so-called Ablington riots. The case is familiar to most people. The Ablington street railway company attempted to lay their tracks across the N. Y. N. H. & Hartford road at the grade. The latter road tried to stop them. The gentlemen who have been imprisoned were ordered by their superior officers to go down there and prevent the street railroad from crossing their tracks. They obeyed orders, a riot ensued. The street railroad people drew off and applied to the courts. It is said that the fight was carried on for some time against the steam road by a crowd of hoodlums who gathered at the scene of action. The steam road was beaten in the courts, and paid heavy damages to all concerned. The five men who carried out the orders of their superior officers were arrested on a criminal charge. When the case came up for trial they were told by the State's lawyer that if they would not contest they would be let off with a fine, but after they acquiesced in his request he repudiated his part of the agreement and they were sentenced, two of them to four months and three to two months in the Plymouth house of correction. It would seem that the pardoning power could have been exercised in this case in the interests of justice. The men who are punished by imprisonment were simply obeying orders of their superiors. The road for which they were working and whose servants they were have paid all damages assessed against them. All parties who were in any way injured have been settled with. The officers of the street railroad were among the petitioners for pardon. The men were convicted by a trick on the part of the States attorney, and it would now seem to outsiders that these men are imprisoned simply because they are officers of a large corporation.

Our Merchant Marine.

According to the records at the Bureau of Navigation in Washington the documented merchant marine of the United States on June 30, 1894, comprised 23,686 vessels, aggregating 4,084,020 gross tons, geographically distributed as follows: Atlantic and Gulf coast, 17,408 vessels, 1,712,044 gross tons; Pacific coast, 1520 vessels, 450,359 tons; Northern lakes, 3341 vessels, 1,227,401 gross tons; Western rivers, 1237 vessels, 287,325 gross tons. Cod and mackerel fisheries employ 1606 vessels, 71,673 tons, of which 32,493 tons are documented at Gloucester, Mass. There was a decrease of 118 vessels and 80,000 gross tons in the vessels built during the year. Since 1884 the number of vessels has decreased 604, while the gross tonnage has increased 413,000 tons. The average size of vessels has increased from 177 tons in 1884 to 190 tons in 1894. During the same period wooden sailing vessels have decreased 230,000 tons in Maine, and 100,000 tons each in Massachusetts and New York while California and Michigan show a gain of 50,000 tons each. The growth of the merchant marine of the Great Lakes is the feature of our maritime development, the total tonnage of lake ports having increased 500,000 tons, or nearly doubled, since 1884.

The 12 customs districts with the largest tonnage of all descriptions are: New York, 1,057,788 gross tons; San Francisco, 307,226; Cuyahoga (Cleveland, O.), 224,781; Philadelphia, 221,643; Boston, 214,816; Buffalo, N. Y., 177,902; Huron, Mich., 171,629; Detroit, 161,840; Bath, Me., 124,649; Baltimore, 122,872; St. Louis, 122,746, and Milwaukee, 93,767.

Hon. J. C. Pritchard.

Hon. Jeter C. Pritchard, the Republican candidate for United States Senator from North Carolina, is a man in whom the people of his state take more than ordinary interest. He is one of the finest criminal lawyers in the country as well as one of the most gifted speakers in his party, but it is for neither of these reasons that the people of North Carolina have such high respect for him; it is the "clear grit" which he has shown through life that has won for him his honorable position among men.

Early in the 70's Mr. Pritchard was an apprentice boy in the office of the Union Flag at Jonesboro, Tenn. There was nothing remarkable about him then. He was just like any other printer boy—smeared with grease and printer's ink, but very bright and clever, and went by the name of Jeter Pritchett. In the year 1873 the cholera came to Jonesboro and there was a general stampede for dear life on the part of everyone that could get away. Jeter and another boy "hit the grit" for Bakersville, N. C. Jeter left without a coat; he wore a hickory shirt and carried a small bundle of clothes and had 10 cents in cash. At the Iron mountain they called at old man Moseley's for some milk; the old man thinking they were tramps or beggars, drove them off and scared them so they ran about two miles. Jeter at length reached Bakersville, N. C., and got a job in the printing office with Mr. Bowman.

He was industrious and faithful and made friends and after a time went into the internal revenue service as a United States deputy marshal. And in the meantime he read law, and as the years rolled on he was twice elected to the North Carolina legislature and was soon the acknowledged leader of the republicans in that body. Today that little printer boy that left Jonesboro twenty-one years ago last July ragged and barefoot, and footed it all the way to Bakersville, N. C., is known as the Hon. Jeter C. Pritchard, the leading republican candidate for United States senator and in case the republican-populist combine, which will control the next legislature of North Carolina, succeeds in electing the two United States senators, Hon. Jeter C. Pritchard, it is said, will most certainly be one of them.

WHAT AILS MY NERVES?

They Are Almost Driving Me Crazy.

They Won't Let Me Work and They Spoil My Pleasure.

Here is a Way to Have Nerves Like Steel. Just Read This.

Thousands of people feel this way. Their nerves are weak and irritable, they pass sleepless nights; waking in the morning, tired and unrefreshed, with bad taste in the mouth, and dull feeling head. They feel nervous, blue and discouraged, often having a sense of anxiety and apprehension, as of some impending danger.

They feel they have lost their nerve power and much of their energy and ambition. They often declare themselves as "feeling just good for nothing." This was so with Mrs. N. H. Clark, a prominent and well-known lady of Moretown, Vt. She writes the following unusually interesting letter:

"For some time I have been fearfully prostrated with nervous weakness. I was continually without strength and unable to do my work. I was completely tired out, and my nerves were so weak I was good for nothing.

"I could not sleep nights I was so weak and nervous, and when I arose in the morning, I was as tired as when I went to bed, and sometimes even more so. I was entirely used up and miserable. I had no appetite, and the little food I could eat distressed me awfully.

"I had a constant fear and dread that something was going to happen. I also had a cough and bronchitis. I employed doctors and took medicines constantly, but without benefit. At this time a friend who had used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and been cured by it, advised me to try it.



MRS. N. H. CLARK.

"I had not used the first bottle when I could plainly see more good results than from all the other medicines I had ever before taken. The good I derived from this most wonderful medicine was marvelous.

"I can sleep well and my nerves are strong and quiet. My appetite is good and I can eat anything without distress. I heartily recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy to everybody, for I believe it to be the best medicine I have ever found, and a great boon to mankind."

You who are sick and suffering just remember this: Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the medicine that cures, and it is exactly what you want. There are countless numbers of persons in just this condition. They are not sick with any particular disease, but are out of order, have weak nerves and tired bodies. They have lost their snap and energy, and work becomes an effort.

You need Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It will cure you. It is purely vegetable and harmless, and is the discovery of Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

Cottage City in Terror.

A Cottage City despatch says: Personal feeling in Cottage City is becoming more bitter daily, and the town is in quite an excited state. All sorts of rumors are afloat. The fires have promoted the greatest caution on the part of the police. It is said that beside the regular force of two night watchmen, Chief Dexter has placed ten extra men to patrol the city at night, and that with the eight or ten out-of-town detectives that are on the look out for fire bugs, the entire force of men now patrolling the island among the cottages at night numbers 20 men. Extraordinary caution is being exercised, and all persons who enter Cottage City from Edgartown and other island towns are stopped by the police before they get to the city of cottages, their names taken, so that it is known who enters the town by night. The state fire marshal arrived again Monday evening, and has been making further investigations in regard to the recent fires. Every one is nervous on account of the latest fire, which seems to show that the fire bug is still unraught.

Mr. Van Alen Will Stay at Newport.

A statement has been sent abroad to the effect that J. J Van Allen proposes to build a summer residence in Bristol. This was Thursday positively denied at Newport. Mr. Van Alen has sent a few horses there for the winter, but beyond a few friendly visits to that town he has no interest it.—[Prov. Journal.

A kiss is Cupid's starting point.

WASHINGTON MATTERS

Some Leading Questions for Mr. Cleveland When Congress Meets—Harsh Criticisms Expected.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10, 1894.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. Cleveland will probably find himself in hot water as soon as Congress meets, and judging from the number of democrats now engaged in gathering that there is little probability that the supply of hot water will be allowed to run short during the session. First and foremost democrats from the west and south will begin to ask unpleasant questions about the bond issue announced last week—Secretary Carlisle may yet have to explain why he persisted in saying up to the day before the call was issued that no issue of bonds was contemplated. Representative Hooker of Mississippi voiced the sentiment of those democrats when he said publicly: "This issue of bonds is a defiance of Congress, and it seems to have been intended as such. There is nothing in the financial situation, or in the condition of the Treasury department, which made it necessary for the President to negotiate this loan before the representatives of the people could assemble, and there would seem to be every reason why the representatives of the people should be consulted about the matter. The fair conclusion would appear to be that the President feared that his policy would be disapproved if submitted to Congress, and he desired to assume this authority for himself at a time when he could not be interfered with." It is significant that it is the President, and not the Secretary of the Treasury, who is blamed.

Another question that promises to give Mr. Cleveland trouble is: By what authority the President attempted to mediate between China and Japan? The republicans will take a hand in the discussion. Some of the ablest constitutional lawyers in Congress, without regard to party affiliation, say that Mr. Cleveland had no more authority to offer to arbitrate between China and Japan than he has to declare war upon one or both of these nations without submitting the matter to Congress, or to make a treaty without the concurrence of the Senate. They argue to act as arbitrator between China and Japan is to assume responsibilities which may lead to war with anyone of several European nations, as it is generally understood that it was British diplomacy which caused China to ask this Government to offer to mediate, and that it was done by Great Britain because she did not care to run the risk of a war with Russia by making the offer herself. It is characteristic of John Bull to make use of others to accomplish his own end, and he seems to have had no difficulty in pulling the wool over the eyes of Secretary Gresham and Mr. Cleveland, who have been peculiarly unfortunate in their dealing with foreign nations. Aside from the constitutional question, there is another reason why many are opposed to Mr. Cleveland's too hasty acquiesence in the request of Great Britain made by China—it reverses the American policy of keeping clear of foreign entanglements.

It is also on the programme for the Hawaiian question to make more trouble for Mr. Cleveland. It will be remembered that early in the year Mr. Cleveland sent Admiral Walker to Hawaii, as commander of the Pacific squadron, with his personal instruction to make a thorough and concise report of the condition of affairs in that country. It was generally understood at the time that the object in view was to get a report that would endorse the one made by "paramount Blount." Admiral Walker's report was made months ago, but it has never been made public, and probably never will be, unless Congress adopts a resolution asking for it, and that is just what a number of Congressmen will try to have done. The cause of the suppression of Admiral Walker's report is no secret in Washington. He, like most of the officers in our Army and Navy, is thoroughly honest and patriotic. His report contained only the unvarnished truth. He found that the Hawaiian republic was firmly established and well able to maintain itself against the few royalists who still cling to the idea of a restoration of the throne by Mr. Cleveland; also, that the sentiment of the citizens of Hawaii was overwhelmingly in favor of a political union with the United States, and finding those things he dared to write them down in his report, although he knew very well that such a report would not be favorably received.

It is not probable that republicans will take any part in the fight that will be made on the administration because of the bond issue further than to emphasize the fact that the democratic administration has found itself by reason of its incapacity and unsound method compelled to borrow $100,000,000 inside of two months. That fact will of itself speak sufficiently loud to the common sense of the country without comment, and it is upon the common sense of the country that the republican party relies for future power.

Very few Republican Senators and Representatives have yet arrived in Washington, and not many are expected until after Thanksgiving. Those who are here are not doing much talking about the future program of the party. They all appear to have adopted Mr. Lincoln's favorite maxim—don't cross the bridge before you get to it.

J. B.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Governor Brown Appoints November 29, As the Day of Thanks.

Governor Brown has issued the following Thanksgiving Day proclamation:

Thanksgiving proclamation by His Excellency D. Russell Brown, governor of the state of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

Gratefully should we at all times acknowledge to Almighty God the blessings received at his hands, and especially ought we, as citizens of a favored state, to remember the many mercies that have been granted unto us during the year now drawing to a close.

Therefore, in conformity with the custom of our fathers and in accordance with the recommendation of the president of the United States, I hereby appoint Thursday, Nov. 29, 1894, to be observed as a day of general thanksgiving.

Mindful of the divine goodness that has helped and strengthened us as a people let us unite in keeping this day as a festival of praise, by cessation from daily vocations, by public worship, by reunion of family and friends and by acts of benevolence and love that will brighten the lives of the afflicted and unfortunate.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the state to be affixed at Providence, the 10th day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, and of Independence the one hundred and nineteenth.

D. RUSSELL BROWN.

By the Governor:
CHARLES P. BENNETT,
Secretary of State.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1894, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH MO., Nov. 21.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 21st to 26th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 27th, cross the western mountains by close of 28th, the great central valleys from 29th to December 1st and the eastern states December 2d.

The principal feature of this disturbance will be the severe cold wave following it which will be accompanied by extensive snows in the northern states.

The first storm wave of December will reach the Pacific coast about the 3d, cross the western mountains by close of the 4th, the great central valleys from 5th to 7th and the eastern states about the 8th.

This disturbance will be of more than average force and will be followed by cold weather. The coldest cold waves of the month will cross the continent from December 1st to 4th and 7th to 10th.

Warm waves will cross the western mountains about November 27 and December 3, the great central valleys about November 29 and December 5 and the eastern states about December 1 and 7. Cool waves will cross the western mountains about November 30 and December 6, the great central valleys, December 2 and 8 and the eastern states December 4 and 10.

The average temperature and rainfall for December and the general character of the incoming winter will be given in my next bulletin.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER 1894. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
24 Sat.	6 57	4 37	4 3	4 58	5 22
25 Sun	6 58	4 36	5 14	5 43	6 10
26 Mon.	6 58	4 36	6 24	6 27	6 58
27 Tues.	7 0	4 35	sets. 7	10 7	41
28 Wed.	7 1	4 35	5 13	7 51	8 24
29 Thurs.	7 2	4 35	6 7	8 33	9 09
30 Fri.	7 3	4 34	7 7	10 18	10 04

First Quarter, 5th day, 10h, 16m., morning.
Full Moon, 13th day, 2h, 49m., morning.
Last Quarter, 19th day, 9h, 8m., evening.
New Moon, 27th day, 3h, 41m., morning.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Real Estate Agent.

1. A farm to sell in Middletown, 25 acres. Price $3,500.
2. A. O'D. Taylor is Notary Public for the State of Rhode Island and Commissioner of Deeds for Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, District of Columbia, New Jersey.
3. Also places money for investors on first mortgages on properties carefully selected in Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth. Does not deal in any other securities, save those connected with Real Estate.

OFFICE 124 Bellevue Avenue, NEWPORT, R. I.

MARRIAGES

At East Bridgewater, Mass., 17th inst., at the residence of Hon. R. O. Harris, Benjamin Aldrich Howland of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Grace Elizabeth Gardner of this city.

DEATHS

In this city, 20th inst., Michael Murphy, aged 101 years.

In this city, 19th inst., Phebe A., wife of George H. Wilbar, in the 53d year of her age.

In this city, 18th inst., William McMurray, aged 76 years.

In this city, 18th inst., John Seaton, aged 83 years.

In this city, 15th inst., Joseph Armstrong, aged 70 years.

In Little Compton, 19th inst., Mary A., widow of Frederick Brownell, in her 79th year.

In Westport, 17th inst., Robert A., son of Robert P. and Mary G. Tripp, in his 26th year.

In Washington, D. C., 15th inst., Harriet V., widow of Robert P. Lee.

In New Bedford, Mass., 15th inst., Maria A., widow of Joseph Tillinghast, and daughter of the late Peleg and Mary Chapman, of this city, aged 62 years and 10 months.

In Valley Falls, 15th inst., Mary A. Tattersall, in her 82d year.

In Philadelphia, 16th inst., Rev. Joseph Stockbridge, U. S. N., D. D., in his 71th year.

In Central Falls, 20th inst., Angeline H. Hawes, in her 75th year.

In Central Falls, 21st inst., Winifred, widow of Edward Gardner, in her 77th year.

In Providence, 16th inst., William A. Tucker, 61; 20th inst., Charles Goodrich King, 27; 17th inst., Augustus J. Winship, 68; 16th inst., George W. Rotte; 18th inst., Capt. George W. Brown, 83; 19th inst., Diana L., widow of Calvin J. W. Bullock, 77; 18th inst., James G. Greene, 83.

In Barrington, 18th inst., Jonathan Allen in in his 86th year.

In Warren, 18th inst., Mary M., wife of Alvan Bullington, in her 57th year.

In Cumberland, 19th inst., Patrick Noon, in his 86th year.

In East Providence, 21st inst., Catherine, widow of A. R. Foster of Pictou, N. S., in her 83d year.

For Sale

IN NEWPORT.

Double cottage house and room for another cottage, centrally located.

An excellent building lot on Pleasant street.

Two lots left on Bradford Avenue, very desirable, high land, best sewerage.

One fine building site on Howard avenue, a corner.

A lot 50x150 or thereabouts, on Broadway, south of Bliss road; a most desirable location.

Apply to

SIMEON HAZARD,
Real Estate Agent,
94 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

FRAUDS

will be

Perpetrated for Gain.

The competitors of manufacturers of medicines are offering to supply the retail druggists with an article put up in RED wrapper, almost identical in general appearance, and closely resembling in every detail to Carter's Little Liver Pills.

In this way they hope to profit by the merit of Carter's Little Liver Pills, and palm off an imitation on the unsuspecting sufferer and purchaser.

It is the source of wonder to honest people that there are men base and willing to perpetrate such frauds.

Let them beware; a day of reckoning will surely come, there are "upright judges" in the land who will punish such people.

When you go for a bottle of Carter's Little Liver Pills, ask for "CARTER'S" insist upon having "CARTER'S," and see that you get "C-A-R-T-E-R-'S"

The proprietors of Carter's Little Liver Pills have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to make their value known. True merit always wins with the people, CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS have won.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK & HEADACHE.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

GUESS! GUESS!

$20 in Gold, 1st prize.
$18 Suit or Overcoat, 2d prize.
$6 pair of Trousers, 3d prize.

The above prizes will be awarded to those guessing nearest to the length of time the mammoth candle will burn. It is now in our window. Do not miss the chance of guessing at it. Contest will close on Dec. 24. On that date the candle will be lit. Every purchaser has a chance to guess.

Our sales on Overcoats and Suits are still on the increase. We need not guess at the reason of it. We know that our prices are lower than others. We know that we are dispensing with the average profit, and the purchaser knows that he is getting better goods, at lower prices than he could obtain elsewhere.

Our $10.00 OVERCOAT at $5.00.
Our $12.50 OVERCOAT at $8.00.
Our $10.00 CASHMERE SUIT at $6.75.

Are great inducements and are winning customers. Our own counters will be found still greater in inducements in fine Clothing which we will be pleased to show.

Look for the Gold Star

Star Clothing Co.,

238 Thames, cor. Mill St.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR

Leads the World. All competitors acknowledge it as the Standard Flour. It

Makes more Bread,
Makes whiter Bread,
Makes better Bread

than any other flour. This Flour has become so popular that the Manufacturers have been compelled within fifteen years to increase the daily output from 200 barrels to 17,500.

One Car **HOMINY FEED,**

One Car **MIDDLINGS,**

Three Cars **BRAN, Spring,**

Two Cars **BRAN, Winter,**

Now on hand and will sell cheap in quantities.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164 BROADWAY.

Brook Trout, in cans, 15 cents.

Spiced Vinegar, 25 cents per gal.

Mixed Spices, in Packages for Pickles.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172 & 176 BROADWAY.

Schreier's

THE LEADING HOUSE.

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

COMPLETE FALL STOCK NOW OPEN

TRIMMED

Hats and Bonnets in Felt, Plush and Velvet.

SPECIAL NOVELTIES IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

A Great Variety of Hats and Caps for Children.

OUR PRICES THE LOWEST.

Comparisons Always Odious.

Bachelor Cousin (on horseback)—"Good gracious! Is this you, Effie? You fairly frighten me!"

Fair Bicycler (in bloomers)—"So I see, Cousin Ralph. You don't seem to have half as much self-command as your horse has."

Dinner Service Worth $190,000.

The silver dinner service which Mrs. J. W. Mackay has with her in Europe is worth $190,000. Her millionaire husband furnished $75,000 in weight of pure silver and then paid another $115,000 for the work done upon it. The above is, I believe, reckoned as being the most costly silver set in use in the world.—[St. Louis Republic.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Saturday, Nov. 17.

Dumbarton won the Derby cup at Derby——Destitute Australian colonists were refused relief——The czar is paying marked attention to the Prince of Wales——Dry goods weekly imports at New York were $1,573,903——The New England Granite Manufacturers' association may reduce wages——The Madagascar affair will make the French government unpopular —— Professor John Fiske was elected president of the Immigration Restriction league——Morrison I. Swift is on a ranch in California, but will return to Boston some time this winter——Charles J. Bishop, founder of Morgan chapel and president of the Watch and Ward society, died in Boston —— Francis Peabody, Jr., was nominated by Democrats of Boston for the mayoralty——The president hopes to have a plan for the reform of the governmental financial system drafted by the time congress meets——Theta Delta Chi initiation at Dartmouth college——Nov. 29 was appointed as Thanksgiving day in Connecticut——A new engine house was dedicated at South Framingham, Mass —— Lewiston (Me.) high school boys broke up an entertainment given by the Auburn high school——William A. Chase of Portland, Me., charges Charles P. Babcock with alienating Chase's wife's affections——Marked improvement is shown in the Fall River (Mass.) mill stock market —— Actor Curtis took the poor debtor's oath at Lowell, Mass., and gave bonds for his appearance in the superior court——Two men were killed by a powder explosion in Lower Marion township, Pa——Bradstreet's reports business prospects as more encouraging——Governor Flower says he will not call an extra session of the New York legislature——Confederate veterans at Richmond, Va., handsomely entertained the Fifteenth Connecticut regiment——An Elmira (N. Y.) man shot his wife, her sister and himself——The mayor and a leading citizen of Iuka, Miss., were assassinated on the street——The steamer of the Wiggins Arctic expedition was wrecked. The party is safe——The Chinese fleet, fully armed and equipped, put to sea——Dr. James McCosh, the venerable ex-president of Princeton university, and a leading educator of the age, is dead——Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, the last of the anti-slavery school, died at Boston.

Sunday, Nov. 18.

H. H. Holmes, an all-round swindler, was arrested in Boston for conspiracy to defraud a Philadelphia insurance company——A systematic attack on tuberculosis by the Massachusetts state cattle commission is to be made——George H. Otis and his wife were arrested in Boston for burglary committed at Rockport, Me.——John Shea was dangerously stabbed with a pair of shears by Antino Berticelo at Boston——Ives won his billiard match with Schaefer, 3000 to 3074——Large sales and low prices of raw material are causing Fall River (Mass.) mill men to feel more cheerful——Buzzell, who led the mob that burned the Ursuline convent at Charlestown, Mass., is dead——W. L. Wilson is suggested for a place on the supreme bench——Muskogee (I. T.) citizens have raised $1000 to defend the town against the Cook gang——A fire at Columbus, Ky., caused a loss of $75,000——New York dealers in California wines have formed a combination to raise prices——A big coal deal is pending involving rival interests in the Wilkesbarre (Pa.) district——Many people were killed by earthquakes in Reggio and the province of Calabria——The lace markets in Nottingham, Eng., was burned. Loss estimated at £150,000.

Monday, Nov. 19.

Stephano Coppabianca was murdered by Carmequccio Monatto at Boston——An Italian arrested at West Dummerston, Vt., claims he is the victim of a conspiracy——Two horse thieves were caught at Nashua, N. H——A long-sought-for counterfeiter was caught at New Haven——A sick woman wandered into the canal at Chicopee and was drowned——Many bills are to to be presented to the next Maine legislature by the American Federation of Labor——Hon. Nahum T. Hill of Bucksport, Me., is dead——Barnie, Burkenberger and Pfeffer were suspended by the National Baseball League——The president and Secretary Carlisle are in consultation regarding a plan for finance reform to submit to congress——The annual report of the governor of Alaska shows much progress in the territory——Over 200 families of the American Railway union men are facing starvation as a result of railways' blacklist against strikers of last summer——Peixoto has rewarded his supporters in army and navy by promotions——Another man was arrested on suspicion of being the Denver strangler——Members of a congregation in East Liverpool, O., were partially asphyxiated by escaping natural gas——The national president of the A. P. A. claims the result of the recent election as a victory for his order——Nicholas II has summoned Miljoutin to aid him in reforming the Russian ministry——The last state service before the funeral of Alexander III was held in St. Petersburg——A brigand confessed that he was hired to poison the young King of Servia——Benonn, West Africa, has been taken by the French——Francis M. Agnard, editor of Figaro, is dead——The speculative fever is rampant in Vienna and Buda-Pesth——The Chinese fleet at Wei-Hai-Wei is preparing for battle.

Tuesday, Nov. 20.

Argentina's president wishes to resign——Antonio Ezeta will retire from politics and live in Mexico——Henry Peirce, an old Boston grocer, died in Brookline——George A. Colbath, a brother of ex-Vice President Wilson, died at Natick, Mass——The family of a public person who has died cannot control the reproduction of a photograph of such a person according to a decision by Judge Colt at Boston——A dispatch from the Riviera states that the hereditary Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar is sick with pneumonia——There are indications of a determined fight against the liquor traffic at Nashua, N. H——The speed run of the torpedo boat Ericsson was again postponed on account of rough water——McLean, on trial for the murder of Nettie Douglass, changed his plea to guilty——The epidemic of typhoid fever at Wesleyan university has been traced to disease-infected oysters——Members of the Seamen's union at Providence demand increased wages —— Reports of experts show that cruiser Cincinnati struck a sunken vessel and not a rock——Miss Kate Field was decorated by the French government for her literary services —— Large withdrawals of gold have reduced the treasury reserve——The McAuliffe-Zeigler fight at Coney Island was stopped by the police in the third round——The Haytian cabinet censured President Hippolyte and resigned——Two men were killed and four fatally injured by a boiler explosion at Cale, I. T——Judge Lawrance decided that the Gould children must pay taxes on personal property and that of their father's estates——Large subscriptions to the new bond issue will come from outside New York city——The Western Passenger Association is left almost helpless by the withdrawals of big roads——Silver men will demand of Republicans a free coinage plank——The contest between individual coal operators and companies controlled by the railroads will go on——The body of the late Czar was committed to the grave. The funeral ceremony was the most magnificent of modern times——A ministerial crisis in Austria is probable——The kaiser and his advisers fear the increase of Anglo-Danish influences in the entourage of Czar Nicholas II——Finns refuse to take the oath of allegiance to Nicholas II, because he has not sworn to preserve Finland and the constitution.

Wednesday, Nov. 21.

Brazil seeks friendly relations with Chili——Bismarck and Chancellor Hohenlohe cannot agree——The floods in England are subsiding——Shippers at Duluth are frightened by the cold snap——There is no prospect of war between Mexico and Guatemala——The charge of manslaughter against Michael J. O'Donnell was dismissed at Boston——Anton Rubinstein, the famous Russian pianist and composer, is dead——Twenty-seven thousand dollars was given in public bequests by the will of the late Anna Cabot Lowell of Boston——Verdicts amounting to more than $20,000 were returned against the Central Vermont Railway company——A mob of citizens of Concord, Mass., attacked a procession of A. P. A. men, and many on both sides were injured by sticks, stones and revolvers——The sudden death of Jennie Griffin of Marlboro, Mass., is supposed to have been due to poisoning——A bill incorporating the Nicaragua Canal company passed the Vermont senate——Mayor Cook of Gloucester, Mass., was renominated by the Republicans by one vote——Distinguished men attended the funeral of ex-President McCosh of Princeton college——The success of the new bond issue in supplying the treasury with gold is endangered by lack of concerted action by New York banks——Major General Miles assumed command of the department of the east —— Canada is to have a World's fair at Montreal in 1896——Frances Willard was re-elected president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance union——The teller of the Chemical National bank, New York, is said to be a defaulter——Viceroy Li Hung Chang is supported by Germans in his attitude of independence toward the government at Pekin——A socialist deputy in the French chamber created confusion by denouncing the late czar.

Thursday, Nov. 22.

It is reported that Queen Victoria is in poor health——Cunard liners will not stop at Queenstown in the future——The state inspection of cattle in Massachusetts will result in higher prices for beef——It seems conceded that Thomas Reed will be the next speaker of the national house——Dr. Horace L. Bowker, state assayer and manufacturing chemist, died at Boston, from heart disease——Through a misunderstanding of orders two passengers trains collided at Oxford, Me., and four persons were injured——Captain Albert Reid, United States navy, took command of the Kittery (Me.) navy yard——A big police bribery scandal is on at Portland, Me——The training ship Portsmouth arrived at Newport, R. I., from Madeira——A paper mill at Bellows Falls, Vt., was damaged $30,000 by fire——The stomach of the late Clinton A. Woodbury of Portland, Me., was found to contain prussic acid —— A pauper attempted to murder the keeper of the almshouse at Lincoln, R. I——The national bank note circulation is showing a tendency to reduction——High Commissioner Tupper is likely to be recalled from England by the Dominion government——General Miles visited Governor's island as commander of the department of the east——Ex-Chief Drummond is spoken of for the head of the New York police department if Byrnes is deposed —— The attorney general of New York decided that no state official has authority to allow attempts to resuscitate electrocuted convicts —— A relief store for striking cloakmakers in New York was overwhelmed with applicants for food——The Portland (Or.) savings bank has failed——The W. C. T. U. convention was brought to a close——Christians in Armenia were massacred with rifles furnished the Kurds by the Turkish government——Thirty-eight communes in Italy suffered from the earthquakes.

Friday, Nov. 23.

New Zealand still wants Samoa——The Italian parliament is called for Dec. 3——The Bank of Paris shows an increase of gold and silver——The torpedo boat Ericsson broke an air pump and her trial trip has been delayed for the fourth time——The Standard Oil company officials, from top to bottom, have been indicted for violating the anti-trust laws of Texas——The marriage of the czar and Princess Alix may be accompanied by a state procession——J. L. M. Pierce, an Englishman, has made a million in five years by swindling English capitalists in South Dakota——A circular saw was put in operation in the Massachusetts supreme court——The Indian crew of the sealing schooner C. D. Rand were found guilty at Vancouver of assault and mutiny on the high seas——James G. Paul was sentenced to 10 years in state prison and three days in solitary for attempting to murder Mrs. Eleanor Whitfield at Boston——Twenty-five head of cattle, supposed to be afflicted with tuberculosis, were slaughtered at the Brighton (Mass.) abattoir——A boiler exploded in a schoolhouse at Uxbridge, Mass. Children were injured in a stampede and scalded——A woman serving a sentence for infanticide gave birth to a child in the Connecticut state prison —— Burglars blew open a bank safe at Ridgefield, Conn., but were frightened away by a woman——George C. Blanchard tried to shoot a reporter at Bridgeport, Conn——Large legacies were left by Henry Keney to the city of Hartford and educational and charitable institutions——An abortive attempt to overthrow the Hawaiian government was made by a New York newspaper man——There are no tidings as yet of Messrs. Hall and Sherman who left Fall River, Mass., on Monday to shoot ducks in Cole's river, and their relatives have given them up for lost——For the first time within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, Thanksgiving promises to pass in Bucksport, Me., without a ball——A rumor current in Springfield, Mass., is one that credits the A. P. A. with raising subscriptions for a daily newspaper to be started there in the interest of that order.

A Shocking Death.

MIDDLEBORO, Mass., Nov. 21.—Ebenezer A. Shaw became entangled in the pulleys and cogs of his saw mill yesterday afternoon and both legs were broken and he was almost torn to pieces.

Her Dress Caught Fire.

ANSONIA, Conn., Nov. 23.—Ada Belle Dewitt, 4 years old, was playing around some burning leaves when her dress caught fire, and her entire body was horribly burned. She will die.

Paul Gets Ten Years.

BOSTON, Nov. 23.—In the superior court, James G. Paul was sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment at hard labor, for the shooting of Emma Whitfield at Ashmont, in October.

Railroad Rioters Must Suffer.

BOSTON, Nov. 23.—The governor and executive council have refused to pardon the Old Colony railroad employes concerned in the North Abington riot.

AS IN YOUTH

Ayer's Hair Vigor

CORDIALLY INDORSED.



RESTORES Natural Growth OF THE HAIR —WHEN— ALL OTHER Dressings FAIL.

"I can cordially indorse Ayer's Hair Vigor, as one of the best preparations for the hair. When I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, all the front part of my head—about half of it—was bald. The use of only two bottles restored a natural growth, which still continues as in my youth. I tried several other dressings, but they all failed. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the best."—Mrs. J. C. PREUSSER, Converse, Texas.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

PEACE OVERTURES

Must Be Initiated by China the Decision of the Japanese.

Conditions Are Particularly Gratifying to Japan—European Nations Are Now Given a Subject to Ponder Over.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—The state department has received a cable reply from Japan, through Minister Dun at Tokio, to the United States' suggestion of mediation. The Japanese legation at Washington has also received from the foreign office in Japan a cable stating that the reply had been sent and stating its terms. Both were received here Sunday afternoon.

The history of the negotiations, leading up to this message was this: Some weeks ago the Tsung-Li Yamen, the foreign office of China, intimated through Minister Denby that it would be pleased to have the United States join other powers in an intervention between China and Japan. This suggestion the United States promptly declined to follow.

Later a letter was addressed to Minister Dun at Tokio setting forth the kindly feeling of the United States for the two countries, and instructing him to ask whether or not, in case circumstances arose which might make such a course desirable, it would be perfectly agreeable to Japan to receive an offer of mediation from the United States.

He was told to say that the United States had no desire to check the victorious course of the Japanese forces, and that the Japanese authorities should not feel under any duress to respond affirmatively to the suggestion.

Japan Appreciated Kindness.

The letter was laid before the Japanese cabinet and by it considered for some days. The reply of the cabinet was received in Washington Sunday and translated Monday. In its communication the cabinet express their high appreciation of the kindly feeling on the part of the United States for their country, and recognize the spirit which prompted the suggestion.

But inasmuch, they continue, as the success of their army and navy has from the first been unvarying and unbroken, they believe that overtures for peace should be initiated by China. Any communication on this score, it is suggested, might very properly be made through the representatives of the United States in China and Japan, who also represent the interests of the citizens of the other country at his post.

The correspondence, it is asserted, contained no direct offer of mediation, and that, therefore, there could have been no rejection of it. The condition in which the matter is left, it is said, is particularly gratifying to Japan, for now, in case of any emergency or exigency arising which would make it desirable for her to do so, she can confidently ask for the intervention of the United States.

The reply of Japan to the United States is said to be quite different in tone from those sent by her to other powers to similar suggestions respecting mediation or intervention, the purport of which has been known to the state department.

Its Effect Across the Sea.

The action of European powers on the new phase of the question is now awaited with much interest. Japan's suggestion that Minister Dun will be an acceptable medium of communication from China in effect eliminates Great Britain, France and the other powers from being a factor in the negotiations.

It is believed, however, from official information received here that Russia, Italy and Germany will certainly look with favor on China's dealing through Minister Dun. The same sources indicate that Austria will probably give her adherence, as her membership in the triple alliance makes her foreign policy similar to that of Germany and Italy.

The position of Germany has been so closely analogous to that of the United States that it has been a question of doubt within the last few days whether Germany might be substituted for the United States in the offer of mediation. As there is to be no mediation, Germany's position still remains favorable to an adjustment along the lines suggested by Japan. Italy has already notified the allied powers that she cannot consent to forcible intervention, which is equivalent to a declaration of a peaceable settlement, such as would come through China's offer to Minister Dun.

A pair of old women who lived in a row
Took a fit of temper and set up a row;
They each bought a bottle of Le Page's fine Glue,
It cemented their feelings, and saved them from strife,
And they have always stuck to each other through life.

Broken Things—

Wood, Glass, China, Marble, Ivory, Fancy-work, Toys, Books—even leather; they're all mended to *stay* with Le Page's Liquid Glue. Is'nt that what you need?

It is beyond all for *strength*: It is free from *acid*, and never injures the most *delicate fabrics*. It is ready without any *heating*. A lady can use it without calling on the man of the house. Take no substitute.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE READY FOR USE

BOTTLES 10 cents. Sold everywhere. CANS with patent cover for Mechanics.

New Advertisements.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 19th day of November, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Edwin C. Cushman, of said Newport, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

SALLIE MERCER,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to him, the Executor named therein:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 10th day of December, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

11-24

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 19th day of November, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

PATRICK J. GALVIN, Administrator on the estate of

THOMAS TIGHE,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his second and final account of administration on said estate, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 10th day of December, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

11-24

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 19th day of November, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Ellen Hurkinshaw, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

MARY A. WILKINSON,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to her, the Executrix named therein:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 10th day of December, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

11-24

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the person of EDWARD McMAHON, minor of Newport.

JOHN McMAHON, Guardian.

Newport, R. I. November 24th, 1894, 6w.

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in December next, at 10 o'clock A. M., and be heard on the petition of ANNIE BASSETT, representing that she has an interest in certain real estate in this town, and that she has chosen her father, Alfred L. Bassett, to be the guardian thereof, and praying said Court to approve of her said choice.

By order of the Court,
JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.
Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton R. I., Nov. 13th, 1894. 11-17

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the town of Tiverton, R. I., to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in December next, at ten o'clock A. M., and be heard on the petition of MARGARET GOUGH and JAMES GOUGH, representing that they have chosen John deardsworth, of this town, to be the guardian of their persons and estate in this town, and praying the Court to approve of their said choice.

By order of said Court,
JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.
Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Nov. 13th, 1894. 11-17

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in December next, at ten o'clock A. M., and be heard on the petition of Joshua T. Durfee, guardian of that part of the estate of JOHN J. BORDEN of Brockton, Mass., which is situated in this town, praying that he, the said guardian, may be authorized and empowered to sell the same.

By order of said Court.
JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.
Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Nov. 13th, 1894. 11 17

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in December next, at ten o'clock A. M. and be heard on the petitions of Nathaniel B. Church, praying that his final accounts as guardian of the estates of his daughters, ELIZABETH E. CHURCH and CAROLINE M. CHURCH, may be examined and allowed.

By order of said Court.
JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.
Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Nov. 13th, 1894. 11-17

PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given for all persons interested, to appear if they shall see fit, before the Court of Probate of the Town of Tiverton, to be holden at the Town Hall in said Tiverton, on the first Monday in December next, at ten o'clock A. M., and be heard on the petition of H. C. Almy, praying that Samuel E. Almy may be appointed Guardian of that part of the estate of WILLIAM A. CLIFTON, of West Superior, Wisconsin, which is situate in Tiverton, R. I.

By order of said Court.
JOHN T. COOK, Clerk.
Probate Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I., Nov. 13th, 1894 11-17

At the Court of Probate, of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

JOHN WALSH, Administrator on the estate of

MICHAEL WALSH,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account of administration on said estate, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded, and that an order of distribution may be entered thereon.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 26th day of November, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week, at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

11-10

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

LEWIS L. SIMMONS, Administrator on the estate of

WILLIAM W. L. CRIPPS,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his final account of administration on said estate showing distribution as ordered, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 26th day of November, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week, at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

11-10

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of the town of Portsmouth, R. I., Guardian of the persons and estates of LEVI S. and CAROLINE P. WEAVER, minors, of Portsmouth, R. I., and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estates are hereby notified to present them within six months from this date.

FRANK P. ROBINSON,
9 Carlisle street, Cambridgeport, Mass., Guardian.
Portsmouth, R. I., Nov. 17, 1894. 6w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the person and estate of SUSAN P. WATSON, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

DANIEL WATSON, Guardian.

Newport, R. I. October 20th 1894. 19

New Advertisements.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Ira E. Wilson, of said Newport, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

ROBIE O. WILSON,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to him, the Executor named therein:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 26th day of November, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

11-10

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 5th day of November A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Jennie L. Miller and others, praying that for reasons set forth in said petition, Clarence U. Coffin, Administrator on the estate of

ALFRED MILLER,

late of said Newport, deceased, may be removed from said office as Administrator and said Jennie L. Miller be appointed in his place and stead.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 26th day of November, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

11-10

At the Court of Probate of the Town of New Shoreham, this 10th day of November, A. D. 1894.

ON THE PETITION, of Amanda L. Rose, praying that letters of administration on the estate of

JOHN E. ROSE,

late of New Shoreham, deceased, may be granted to Joshua F. Dodge.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred, with an order of notice thereon, to the 3d day of December, A. D. 1894, at one o'clock P. M., at the Town Hall in New Shoreham, and that the clerk cause notice to be given according to law. Notice thereof is hereby given that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard if they see fit.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Probate Clerk.

11-17

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the estate of CHARLOTTE WHITING, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to it,

RHODE ISLAND HOSPITAL TRUST COMPANY, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., November, 3rd 1894.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the city of Newport, Guardian of the person of CHARLOTTE WHITING, minor, of Newport.

JANE WHITING, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., November 10th, 1894 6w

FOR SALE REASONABLY.

ABOUT 35 tons of HAY can be seen at the

Barstow Farm,

or address P. O. BOX, 188, Newport, R. I.

11-17-3w



THE

F. F. TEBBETTS CO.,

121 WESTMINSTER STREET,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Fine Cloaks and Furs.

It is an easy thing for a merchant to buy poor, cheap articles, to let the quality of his wares deteriorate and to offer them as bargains at low prices. It is a difficult matter to find the best, to keep it at all times in stock and to warrant the quality and niceness of every article. This applies to Outside Garments as well as other lines of business, and we find it pays and suits our customers best, to offer and sell only Fine Cloaks and Furs, and this season especially, at extremely low prices.

LADIES' and MISSES' JACKETS, $10, $12.50, $15.00, $17.50 to $25, in Plain and Rough Cloths, in all colors, with and without velvet colors, tight fitting and coat backs. The very latest and best, and grand value for the money.

FUR CAPES IN ELECTRIC SEAL, Plain and Marten trimmed, Wool Seal, Astrachan, Mink and Monkey Furs, from $10 to $125.

ALASKA SEAL JACKETS, 30, 33, 36 inches long, from $250 to $325, warranted in every particular.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, from $5 to $25

A FINE MACKINTOSH, with silk lined cape, all colors and warranted at $10

Sign of The Great White Bear,

BUTLER EXCHANGE.

BROWN STONE.

'Lection Specialties,

Flour XXXX Haxall "very best" $4.60 French Prunes, new and fresh 3 lbs. 25c
Island Eggs, 16c Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, per can 09c

WINES.

	Gal.	Bot		Gal.	Bot
Clarets,	70c	25c	Madeira	1.00	37c
Ports & Sherries,	90c	37c	California Brandy,	3.00	75c
Angelica & Catawba	$1.00	37c			

These fine goods are from the Celebrated Vineyards of U. S. Senator Stanford and are guaranteed to be of absolute purity; and are highly recommended for Medicinal purposes.

TOKAY WINES.

Especially recommended for women suffering from nervous prostration and requiring a mild and gentle stimulant, Gallon, $2.00. Bottle, 50c.

LIQUORS.

	Gal.			Gal.
Lawrence's "old Medford Rum,"	$1.75	N. E. Rum,		1.60
St. Croix,	3.50	Mt. Vernon, the finest prices as usual.		

	Bot.	Case,		Bot.	Case
Gibson's 4x highlymatured,	$1.25	$10.00	Miller's Game Cock,	1.25	10.0
Old Crow "Hermitage,"			Canadian, "Club," Imported	1.50	15.50
"Pepper,"	1.25	10.00			

ROXBURY RYE.

The cleanest, purest and best Rye Whiskey in the U. S., made by Geo. T. Gambril & Co., Washington, Co., Md.

Per Bottle, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50.
Per Case, 10.00 12.00, 15.00.

ALES.

	Dozen,	Barrel.
Beadleston and Woerz, "Imperial,"	$1 25	$11.50
Burke's Bass Ale,	2.00	18.50
McMullins' "White Label,"	2 00	19.50

P. H. HORGAN, 224 Thames Street.

Miscellaneous.

NEW GOODS,

ALREADY RECEIVED,

THE NEWEST THINGS IN

Men's Suits,

Youth's Suits

—AND—

Boys' Suits.

ALSO

FULL LINE OF

Latest Styles

OF

HATS.

JOHN E. SEABURY,

218 & 220 Thames-st.

Sept. 13, 1894.

BULBS!

BULBS!! BULBS!!!

JUST ARRIVED

150,000,

More to follow.

All leading varieties, both foreign and domestic, such as Lillium Hairsii, Fuchsia, Dutch and Roman Hyacinths, Narcissus, Cyclamum, Snow Drops, Crocus, Chinese Sacred Lily, Spirea, Japonica, Lily of the Valley, Tulips, &c., &c. These Bulbs are mixed and separate colors and are extra fine for forcing and bedding.

Flower Pots,

Potting Soil,

together with a full line of

Garden and Farm Supplies,

Tin Ware and Hard Ware.

JAMES GOHM,

54 Broadway,

D. L. CUMMINGS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler, 146 THAMES STREET.

Watches,

CLOCKS,

JEWELRY,

Music Boxes,

Fans,

Umbrellas &c,

REPAIRED.

Rubber Stamps and Stencil Plates made to order.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Miscellaneous.

TARIFF

Reform Bill Beaten

BY

Rice & Hutchin's Solid Shoes,

AT

M. S. HOLMS,

186 Thames Street.

School Shoes for Misses and Children. Boys' and Youths' School Shoes.

Print Butter.

THE FINEST

VERMONT

Creamery Butter,

Light Salted,

especially for our fine trade. Try it and we will number you among our regular customers.

A. A. Hunt & Co.

151 THAMES STREET.

Sterling Silver Goods.

Match Boxes,
Glove Darners,
Book Marks.
Belt Pins for the back,
Stick Pins,
Persian Opals,
U. S. Flag,
Brownies, Dude,
Cop, Buttercup,
Heart,
Prince of Wales, &c.

—ALSO—

Veil Clasps, Button Hooks for Gloves & Boots, Bon Bon Scoops, Bouillon Spoons, Ice Cream, &c., &c., new goods and sterling fine.

DENHAM'S,

275 Thames street.

RHODE ISLAND

HOSPITAL TRUST CO.

15 Westminster Street,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CAPITAL, 1,000,000,

Surplus $500,000

Transacts General Banking and Trust business.

ALLOWS INTEREST on accounts subject to check at sight. Executors, Administrators, Guardians or Receivers depositing funds with this Company are by law exempted from all personal liability. LADIES ACCOUNTS solicited.

ACCEPTS TRUSTS, created by will or otherwise, and is by law authorized to act as Executor, Administrator, Guardian or Receiver.

RENTS SAFES in its vaults at $10 per year and upwards; also receives Bonds, Jewelry, Silverware and other valuables for safe keeping.

Directors.

Amos C. Barstow,	Rowland Hazard,
Christopher Lippitt,	Edward D. Pearce,
Royal C. Taft,	Horatio N. Campbell,
Robert H. I. Goddard,	Robert Knight,
George W.R. Matteson,	John W. Danielson,
Samuel S. Sprague,	Herbert J. Wells,
William D. Ely,	John C. Pegram,
Robert I. Gammell,	Lyman B. Goff,
William Binney,	Eugene W. Mason,
William B. Weeden,	George Gordon King.

HERBERT J. WELLS, President.
SAMUEL R. DORRANCE, Vice President.
EDWARD S. CLARK, Secretary.
4-23

S.S. Department.

Sunday School Lesson—Nov. 18

Mark 3: 22-35;

OPPOSITION TO CHRIST.

Lesson Introduction.

For the intervening events between the lessons, we are indebted to Professor M. B. Riddle, D. D., LL. D., in The Sunday school Times. "The Sermon on the Mount was followed immediately by the healing of the centurion's servant (Matt. 8: 5-13; Luke 7: 1-10). Then came the raising of the widow's son at Nain (Luke 7:11-17). As Luke connects directly with this the message from John the Baptist and the subsequent discourse of our Lord (Luke 7: 18-35), it is probable that Lesson 9 of this quarter tells of what occurred before the present lesson. After this the discourse in Matthew 11: 20-30 may have been spoken, though some place it later, as Luke does. The anointing of Jesus at the house of Simon the Pharisee, by a woman who was a sinner (not Mary Magdalene) occurred after this (Luke 7:36-50); and this was followed by a circuit in Galilee (the second), mentioned by Luke only (Luke 8:1-3). The lesson follows immediately the gathering of a multitude in such numbers that the friends (probably the family) of Jesus sought to take Him away, saying he was beside himself (Mark 3:20, 21)."

The place was probably Capernaum, for verse 20 may read, "he cometh home." The presence of the mother, family, and friends of Jesus, points to the same place.

The time was in the autumn of 781; (that is, A. U. C. 28.

Parallel passages: Matt. 12: 22-29, 31, 32, 46-50; Luke 11:14-22, 27, 28; 8:19-21.

Explanatory Notes.

22 And the scribes which came down from Jerusalem said, He hath Beelzebub, and, By the prince of the devils casteth he out the devils.
23 And he called them unto him, and said unto them in parables, How can Satan cast out Satan?
24 And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand.
25 And if a house be divided against itself, that house will not be able to stand.
26 And if Satan hath risen up against himself, and is divided, he cannot stand, but hath an end.
27 But no one can enter into the house of the strong man, and spoil his goods, except he first bind the strong man; and then he will spoil his house.

Beelzebub: More correctly "Beelzebul." "The former ('lord of flies') was the name of a Philistine idol. 'Beezebul' means (1) 'lord of dung,' the word being changed from Beelzebub to Beelzebul to admit of this contemptuous sense; or (2) 'lord of habitation.' The latter corresponds better with the expression, 'master of the house.' Satan is referred to, but with special reference to the indwelling of evil spirits in man: Satan being lord." By the prince of the devils: Literally, "in the prince of demons." They charged Jesus with exercising Satanic power and with possessing an evil spirit. Parables: Parable here has its wider sense of similitude. Three illustrations are given by Mark (vs. 24, 25, 27); Matthew inserts a fourth, that of a divided city. How can Satan cast out Satan? Peculiar to Mark. "Satan and his subjects are classed together. The absurdity of the charge is indicated in the question; the illustrations which follow are proofs that it would be impossible for one under the influence of Satan to destroy Satan's power by casting out evil spirits." A man might be at war within; but his outward life would not necessarily be in opposition. "Satan is utterly wicked, hence good and evil do not strive within him, and his fighting against himself cannot be imagined." No one can enter into the house of a strong man, etc.: This illustration introduces the antagonism between the kingdom of Satan and the kingdom of God. Spoil his goods: "The strong man represents Satan; his 'house' the world where he has long reigned; 'his goods,' the possessed or the evil spirits possessing them." Spoil: "The word spoil' is a strong term, implying complete victory and the capture of all the possessions of the vanquished." "He that is not with me is against me."

28 Verily I say unto you, All their sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men, and their blasphemies wherewith soever they
29 shall blaspheme: but whosoever shall
30 blaspheme against the Holy Spirit hath never forgiveness, but is guilty of an eternal sin because they said, He hath an unclean spirit.

All sins, etc.: All sins are pardonable, even blasphemies, except blasphemies against the Holy Spirit. No one will commit this latter sin "until the sense of right and wrong, of good and evil, has been utterly perverted and even the holy work of God is without beauty to the soul." God always forgives the truly penitent, and no sin is in itself too great to be pardoned. "If any sin is unpardonable, it is so because of the effect on the sinner's heart, rendering him incapable of receiving pardon." Hath never forgiveness: "Hath not forgiveness forever." But is guilty of an eternal sin. This suggests an eternal activity of sinning; there is a spiritual insensibility. "The sin continues forever, because it begins with an act which bars the soul against the only agent of (the Holy Spirit) that can produce repentance." He hath an unclean spirit. "Even if these scribes had not committed the unpardonable sin, they had attributed to an evil spirit those works which Jesus claimed were wrought by the Holy spirit. This verse is used to prove that the unpardonable sin is a particular act, namely, that of deliberately and maliciously, in the face of evidence to the contrary, attributing the works of Christ to satanic agency. This is altogether different from the sin of 'grieving,' or 'resisting the Holy Spirit,' though the latter is more heinous than the former. Those who fear that they have committed such an act of sin, by their very fear give evidence to the contrary." There is, however, danger, by constantly resisting, of getting into a state of determined opposition, in the presence of light, to the Holy Spirit—a kind of spiritual suicide. Whether this may be reached in this world is uncertain.

31 And there come his mother and his brethren and, standing without, they sent unto
32 him, calling him. And a multitude was sitting about him; and they say unto him, Behold, thy mother and thy brethren without
33 seek for thee. And he answereth
34 them, and saith, Who is my mother and my brethren? And looking round on them which sat round about him, he saith, Behold,
35 my mother and my brethren! For whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother.

His mother and his brethren: His brethren as distinguished from His disciples. They appear to be "James and Joses and Judas and Simon" of Mark 6:3. They were younger brothers of Joseph and Mary, or possibly children of Joseph by a former marriage. His sisters are mentioned at Mark 6:3, but we know nothing of their names or history. Who is my mother, etc.: It was more necessary than at the beginning of his work (John 2:4) that his mother should leave Him to his Father's guidance. "The center of his true kindred is not the mother, the brother, or the sisters, but the Father." Shall do the will of God: Something more than mere profession of discipleship is needed. Is my brother, and sister, and mother: The term "father" is excluded; his Father is in heaven. "Brethren of Christ are brethren to each other." No disregard of his mother is implied. "It is a satisfaction to find that after the resurrection of Jesus, Mary, the mother of the Lord, and his brethren were with the apostles in the upper room, where they waited for the fulfillment of Jesus' promise (Act. 1:14)."

All Sorts.

Anxious inquirer (to crusty old gentleman)—"When do you suppose this rain is going to stop?"

G. O. G.—"When it gets to the ground of course."

"Do you think the millennium will come if the whole world is converted to the Salvation army?" said a New York newspaper interviewer to General Booth.

"If the newspaper men were converted it would be a long step in that direction," said the General.

"Jackass!" said the horsefly scornfully. "Back-biter!" retorted the jackass. And the wagon was so disgusted at the display of feeble wit that it stuck out its tongue, while the wheel frankly acknowledged that it was tired.

Uncle Josh—Did any of them robbers git a halt of yew when you was in New York?

Uncle Si—No, by gosh! Every time I seen one of them p'lice I dodged into a hallway or somethin'.

Tommy—You say December is the last month in the year, Pa?

Tommy's father—Yes.

Tommy—And January is the first?

Tommy's father—Yes, certainly.

Tommy—Well, how is it then, that December always comes afore January.

Salesman—Mr. Haggamore, I've joined the church.

Grocer—I am glad to hear it, James. I hope you will stick.

Salesman—Yes, sir, and—and you'll have to let some of the other clerks sell that pure Vermont maple syrup after this.

Miss Gently (the school teacher)—Excuse me, Mrs. O'Grady, but you ought not to say: 'That gent is ourn.'

Mrs. O'Grady (hotly)—Maybe we hadn't, but we mane to kape him just the same until them dhirty McGinnises next door dares to come over an' claim him!

Merchant—Did you deliver my message to Mr. Smith?

Boy—No, sir. He was out and the office was locked up.

Merchant—Well, why didn't you wait for him as I told you?

Boy—There was a notice on the door, saying, "Return at once," so I came back as quick as I could.

In the life of the late Dean Buckland, which has just appeared in England, it is related that one time "he and a friend, riding toward London on a very dark night, lost their way. Buckland therefore dismounted, and, taking up a handful of earth, smelled it. 'Uxbridge!' he exclaimed, his geological nose telling him the precise locality."

"We are not allowed to sell whiskey except for medicinal purposes or for use in the arts," said the druggist.

"I need a half a pint for use in the arts," replied the customer.

"Are you an artist?" asked the druggist, as the bottle was handed over.

"Yes, in a way. I have taken a contract to paint the town red."

A man, meeting on the street Henry W. Paine, the distinguished, honest, and universally respected member of the Boston bar, addressed him as Mr. D——, a man of very different reputation.

"I am not Mr. D——," was the answer, but Henry W. Paine."

"I beg your pardon," said the man, "for making the mistake."

"I will excuse you," replied Mr. Paine, "but I sincerely hope the devil will not make the same mistake."

Small boy—I see you advertised for a boy, sir. Will I do?

Grocer—Well, we want a very spry, active young chap. You look all right.

Small boy—What shall I have to do?

Grocer—Well, you see, we are introducing a new fly paper, warranted to kill all the flies in a room. Your work will be to catch flies and stick 'em on samples of the paper in the window.

Grocer—John, how are those dressed chickens out front going?

Clerk—Very slow, sir. We've only sold one or two since I put them out this morning.

Grocer—Well, we'll have to hurry up and get rid of them or we'll lose the whole lot. Print a sign, "All Sold," and stick it on the pile.

Grocer (two hours later)—John, are there many of the chickens still left?

Clerk—No, sir; they're all gone long ago. I hadn't put out the sign more than a few minutes until every woman passing by stopped when she saw it, and insisted on buying a chicken.

Minister—Ah, Tommy, is that you? I trust you are always a good boy Tommy.

Tommy—Yeth shir.

Minister—That's right. I am sure you are always kind to your good mother.

Tommy—Yeth shir. I was helping yesterday.

Minister—Very glad to hear it, Tommy. What did you do for her yesterday?

Tommy—I helped her with the washing, shir. She said she couldn't get on with the washing if we didn't take our dinner an hour sooner, and I took it as soon as she had it ready.

This Pays.

It pays everyone to follow the thousands who have accepted that remarkable free offer of Dr. Greene, of 84 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He has established a system of free, letter correspondence, to tell the sick and suffering everywhere just what their trouble is, and how to get well. All you need do is to write him a letter, telling him your symptoms and how you feel. He will answer it, explaining your case minutely and giving all possible information. And for all this he charges nothing. It is the best opportunity you ever had to consult the highest authority, without leaving your home, and without paying any fee.

He gives such careful attention to every letter, that you understand instantly just what ails you. He makes a specialty of treating patients through other correspondence, and is having wonderful success by this method. It was the same successful physician who discovered that remarkable medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. The doctor's long experience and tremendous practice enables him to thoroughly understand your complaint by writing him your symptoms. It is easy enough to try it, and it won't cost you anything. Write him to-day and it will probably be the means of your getting strong and well.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Recipes for the Table.

Ground Rice Pudding.—Three pints of milk, five tablespoonfuls of ground rice, five eggs, one half nutmeg grated, juice and grated rind of one lemon, one wineglass of wine, sugar to taste. Mix the rice with a little of the cold milk; put the remainder of the milk into a double boiler, and when boiling stir in the rice mixed with the cold milk. Add a piece of butter the size of an egg, keep it on the fire till it thickens, stirring constantly. When nearly cold add the eggs well beaten and the other ingredients. Turn into a dish and bake three quarters of an hour.

Soft Spread Toast.—Toast the bread and spread it while it is hot. Have ready half a pint of hot milk or water, dip the toast in it very quickly that it may not soak too much, but merely to moisten it. Dry toast should never be laid one slice upon another but set on the edge in a toast rack to keep it dry.

Beef Cakes.—Mince the meat very fine. Boil and mash potatoes equal to one-third the quantity of the meat, mix them together thoroughly, season with pepper and a few sprigs of parsley minced. Add the beaten yolk of one egg to bind it. Wash and flour your hands. Make the mince into cakes about the size round of the top of a teacup, and fry them a nice brown in hot butter or beef drippings. Serve on a napkin with a garnish of fried celery.

Roast Goose.—Take a common goose, clean it well and wash it the same as a turkey. Make a dressing of six or eight potatoes, well boiled and mashed, two onions, chopped very fine, two teaspoonfuls sage, one of salt and one of pepper. Put it into the body of the goose and sew it up. Roast it two hours, basting it frequently in its own drippings. When about half done, turn off the fat in the roaster. The last drippings are sufficient for the gravy. To make the gravy, put the gizzard, neck and liver into a saucepan with a quart of water and a little pepper, salt and mace. Let it boil down to about half a pint. When done braid up the liver very fine with a knife, and put it back into the water it was boiled in; then add the drippings of the goose; thicken it with a little flour rubbed smooth in a little cold water and give it one boil, stirring it all the time.

An Engine for Hashes.—Boil two teacups of rice for half an hour, and season it with a little butter and salt. Form the rice around the dish about three or four inches high, rub it over with the yolk of an egg, and set it into the oven to brown. When it is done, turn the hash into the middle of the dish. This makes a very pretty finish to a dish. Rice prepared in this way, a meat over a pie of cold meat for the crust, an inch thick and browned, is nice.

Gravy Soup.—Get an eight-pound shin of beef; have the butcher cut it into several pieces, and split open the thickest part of the bone. Put it into a stewpan with a gallon of cold water. Let it heat slowly. Skim, and add a tablespoonful of salt a dozen black pepper corns, a bouquet of sweet herbs, three cloves, a blade of mace and two onions sliced and fried a golden brown in a tablespoonful of butter. Simmer gently four hours, then take out the meat (which can be eaten hot or cold), strain the soup, and let it stand. Before serving remove every particle of fat, and if liked add a turnip, a carrot and some celery; cut in slices and simmer them in the soup till done, or add only a little mushroom catsup or soy.

Pickled Oysters.—Take a hundred large oysters, strain them and see that none of the shell adheres, and put the oysters and liquor into a porcelain or granite ware kettle. Add salt if necessary. Heat very slowly, and let them just boil up. Then take them up carefully with a clean skimmer, and put them away to cool. Add to the liquor that remains in the kettle one pint of white wine vinegar, one dozen small blades of mace, two dozen of whole cloves, two dozen whole black peppers, one large red pepper broken up in five bits, two bay leaves, and the rind of one lemon. Scald all together for a few minutes. When the oysters that have been set aside are almost cool, pour over them the scalding-hot liquor. Cover closely the jar in which they are and put into a cool place. The next day pour them into glass jars, cover closely, and keep in a cool, dark place. Small pint jars are the best, as when opened the oysters should be used at once. They will keep two months.

Indian Griddle Cakes.—One quart of scalded milk, one pint of Indian meal, four eggs, four tablespoonfuls of flour, a little salt. Pour the milk on the Indian meal, and when cool add flour, salt and the eggs well beaten. Stir vigorously.

Household Fancy Work.

KNITTED VANDYKE LACE.

With Victoria knitting silk and two No. 17 or steel needles cast on 22 stitches, knit across plain.

1st row—Three plain (over, narrow) 7 times, 8 plain, over, 2 plain.
2d row—Four plain, purl 15, 4 plain.
3d row—Three plain, over, narrow, 16 plain, over, 2 plain.
4th row—Three plain, purl 17, 4 plain.
5th row—Three plain, (over, narrow) 7 times, 5 plain, over, 2 plain.
6th row—Twenty-five plain.
7th row—Three plain, over, narrow, purl 18 over, 2 plain.
8th row—Twenty-six plain.
9th row—Three plain, over, narrow, purl 19, over, 2 plain.
10th row—Twenty-seven plain.
11th row—Three plain (over, narrow) 7 times, 10 plain, over, 2 plain.
12th row—Three plain, purl 21, 4 plain.
13th row—Three plain (over, narrow), 22 plain, over, 2 plain.
14th row—Three plain, purl 22, 4 plain.
15th row—Three plain (over, narrow) 7 times, 10 plain, over, 2 plain.
16th row—Thirty plain.
17th row—Three plain (over, narrow), 23 plain, over, 2 plain.
18th row—Bind off 9 stitches, 22 plain, repeat.

The Reason.

"Are you going to run for office this fall?"

"Run for office? I should say not. I've got a wife."

Temporary Respite.

Mrs. McSwat—That new girl in the kitchen breaks an awful lot of china. She worries me nearly to death.

Mr. McSwat—I don't mind it so much. When she's breaking things she don't sing "Sweet Marie."

Harper's Weekly.

IN 1895

HARPER'S WEEKLY is a pictorial history of the times. It presents every important event promptly, accurately, and exhaustively in illustration and descriptive text of the highest order.

The manner in which, during 1894 it has treated the Chicago Railway Strikes and the Chino-Japanese War, and the amount of light it was able to throw on Korea the instant attention was directed to that little known country, are examples of its almost boundless resources. JULIAN RALPH, the distinguished writer and correspondent, has been at the seat of war, and there joined by C. D. WELCOR, the well-known American artist, now for many years resident in Japan, who has been engaged to co-operate with MR. RALPH in sending to HARPER'S WEEKLY exclusive information and illustration.

During 1895, every vital question will be discussed with vigor and without prejudice in the editorial columns, and also in special articles by the highest authorities in each department. Portraits of the men and women who are making history, and powerful and caustic political cartoons, will continue to be characteristic features. This busy World, with its keen and kindly comment on the lesser doings of the day, will remain a regular department.

FICTION. There will be two powerful serials, both handsomely illustrated—The Red Cockade, a stirring romance of olden days by STANLEY J. WEYMAN, and a novel of New York, entitled The Son of His Father, by BRANDER MATTHEWS—several novelettes, and many short stories by popular writers.

Send for Illustrated Prospectus.

The Volumes of the WEEKLY begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of Order.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each. *Title page and Index sent on application.*

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Harper's Magazine,	one year,	$4 00
Harper's Weekly,	"	4 00
Harper's Bazar,	"	4 00
Harper's Young People,	"	2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS,
11-24 P. O. Box 959, N. Y. City.

John B. DeBlois & Son,

Broadway Market.

MEATS

and

Groceries,

Poultry,
Game,
Vegetables,
Fruits
and
Canned Goods.

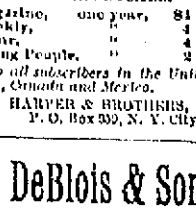
NO. 2 BROADWAY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM.

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH



ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays COLD IN HEAD Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren Street, New York.

SULPHUR BITTERS

IT WILL drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by IMPURE BLOOD. They can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters.

TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with RHEUMATISM? Use Sulphur Bitters. They will cure you where all others fail. The dose is small—only a teaspoonful. TRY IT and you will be satisfied. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has SAVED HUNDREDS.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

Sulphur Bitters will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; IT WILL CURE YOU.

Send 2 cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

PATENTS

C. A. SNOW & CO.

Miscellaneous.

CARRIAGES

AND

WAGONS.

New Top Buggy, $90.
New Road Wagon, $40.
New Road Cart, $25.
New Covered Wagon, $70.

Carriages of all grades and all kinds bought at bottom prices. One hundred new and second hand, and must be sold to make room for more that are coming.

Farmers, attention to our new Wide Track Concord and Business Wagons.

Business men please call and see our Short Turn Wagons; can turn in Thames street without backing.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

LAWTON'S,

Touro Street.

One Chance in a Dozen.

AN S. G. CHICKERING PIANO,

Only three years old, in perfect order, for $175 cash or $225 on instalments. Call and examine if you want a good bargain.

JOHN VARS'

MUSIC STORE,

Young's Block, 126 Thames Street.

SPECIAL SALE

of uncalled for

Pictures,

Shop Worn Goods and Odd-Sized Frames,

at greatly reduced prices for two weeks only.

W. H. ARNOLD,

12 Broadway.

CONSULT

DR. Z. J. LEWIS,

SPECIALIST,

On Diseases of the Nervous System, Brain and Spinal Cord, Impotency, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, Acute or Chronic Syphilis and secondary symptoms cured in three or four days. All Female Complaints skillfully treated. Dr. Lewis will give a written guarantee to cure all cases undertaken by him. CASES that have been pronounced incurable by other physicians, solicited.

Medicines, $5. Consultation Free.

Dr. Lewis is permanently located at

129 Friendship Street, Providence, R. I.

OFFICE HOURS—All the year round, from 9 till 2, 5 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 2, 5 to 7.

New Edition of book and symptom blank forwarded free. 7-14-1y.

United States Hotel.

Thoroughly Renovated and Refurnished

Entrances on Pelham and Thames Streets.

Private Suppers & Catering

A SPECIALTY.

5-19 F. P. GOTT, Proprietor.

GET YOUR

IceCream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET,

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway.

Cake,
Ice Cream,
Confectionery.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

CHOICE

Apple Butter

—IN—

JARS.

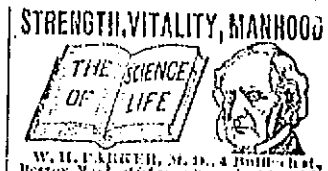
For sale by

SAYER BROS.,

283 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

STRENGTH, VITALITY, MANHOOD



W. H. PARKER, M. D., a Bulfinch st., Boston, Mass., *chief consulting physician of the Peabody Medical Institute*, to whom was awarded the gold medal by the National Medical Association for the Prize Essay on *Exhausted Vitality, A Graphic, Serious & Physical Inability*, and all *Diseases and Weakness of Man*, the *young*, the *old*, *single* and *old married* men. Consultation by person or by letter. Prospectus, with testimonials, FREE. Large book, The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, The Prize Essay, 300 pages, 125 invaluable prescriptions, full gilt, only $1.00 by mail, double sealed, secure from observation.

Dr. Parker's works are the best on the subjects treated ever published, and have an enormous sale throughout this country and Europe. Read them and learn to be Strong, Vigorous and Manly. Real Triumphs.—Medical Review.

Financial.

8%

FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS,

On Improved Real Estate within city limits negotiated by

A. M. PECKHAM,
West Superior, Wis.

Box 294 6-23

INDUSTRIAL

Trust Company,

49 Westminster Street,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Open from 9 o'clock A. M. to 3 P. M.

CAPITAL $1,000,000
SURPLUS, . . . $200,000

Transacts a general Banking and Trust Business.

Interest paid on accounts subject to check.

Moneys also received on Participation Account.

Authorized by law to accept trusts and to act as executor, administrator, guardian, etc.

Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Assignees, depositing money or property of their estates with this Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.

DIRECTORS:

James M. Kimball,	Leander B. Peck,
George L. Littlefield,	Henry H. Barker,
Albert L. Calder,	Oliver T. Inman,
Sterns Hutchins,	Henry B. Winship,
Hezekiah Conant,	Geo. P. Wetmore,
George T. Bliss,	William H. Dupee,
Samuel P. Colt,	Warren O. Arnold,
Horace M. Barns,	R. A. Robertson
John P. Campbell,	J. M. Addeman.

SAMUEL P. COLT, President.
ALBERT L. CALDER, Vice President.
J. M. ADDEMAN, Treasurer.
11-17

Druggists.

Liquid Amandine

WILL CURE WHEN ALL OTHERS FAIL.

Gives immediate relief to

CHAPPED HANDS & LIPS.

Used after Shaving it has no equal.

Rum and Quinine

Will not cause the Hair to grow where there is none,

But it will prevent the hair from falling out; remove dandruff and stimulate the growth of the hair, and at all times is a luxuriant dressing.

Beef, Wine & Iron.

This valuable tonic is well known.

Ours is not the cheapest but the best.
Only the finest materials
Used in its composition.

DRINK

Pure Distilled Water,

AND AVOID DISEASE.

We have it constantly on hand, and will deliver it at your home.

Caswell, Massey & Co.,

237 THAMES ST.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G

REGISTERED PHARMACIST,

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Manufacturer of Wright's Odontine, a Dentifrice of the highest merit.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,
Wright's Blackberry Cordial,
Wright's Sarsaparilla, etc.,
Wright's Coltsfoot Cough Lozenges.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

302 Thames St.,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF POST OFFICE

NEWPORT, R. I.

Artistic Beauty and Permanance

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.

Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

242 THAMES STREET

SHELF PAPER

ALL COLORS. BEST QUALITY.

GEO. H. CARR'S,

172 Thames Street.

Banking and Insurance

L. D. DAVIS. WM. G. WARD, JR.

Davis and Ward,

INSURANCE

Agents and Brokers,

169 THAMES STREET.

POLICIES written at lowest rates in best English and American Companies. All losses promptly settled. Also

MUTUAL COMPANIES'

for those who desire them.

2-11

INSURANCE

NOTICE!

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN

MERCHANTS' BANK

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phœnix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates, and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,080,95
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,801,8
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,250,664
Phœnix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,709,626
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	3,727,060
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,858,196
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	960,434
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	802,443
Phœnix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,383,171
Queen Ins. Co. of London	1,976,091
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,496,181
Scottish Union & National Ins. Co of Edinburgh	5,832,054
Northern Assurance Co. of London	5,888,676
Phœnix Assurance Co. of London	1,587,179

7-2 A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank.

For your insurance on building, stock in trade or other property, call on

HENRY BULL, Jr.,

197 Thames Street.

Who represent the best English and American Companies. Then if your property is damaged by

Fire or Lightning,

Or your plate glass broken, your losses will be promptly met and settled. In all losses which have occurred at this agency, have always given satisfactory and

Liberal Settlement.

Telephone No. 6556. 1-21

PROVIDENCE MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Incorporated A. D. 1800.

CASH ASSETS - $250,000.

This Company has paid the people of Rhode Island more than $500,000 in losses promptly in and satisfactory settlements.

It insures against both fire and lightning has a liberal form of policy and furnishes the best insurance at the least cost.

H. R. BARKER, President.
H. C. WATERS, Secretary.

Home Office: 45 WESTMINSTER ST., PROVIDENCE R. I.

Agent at

NEWPORT, R. I. - HENRY BULL, JR

HERBS.

All kinds of Herbs in general use are kept on sale at the

Enterprise Store,

No. 64 Thames St.,

In quantities from one ounce upwards, and any not in stock will be procured at short notice.

N. B.—These have been selected with great care by experienced Herbalists, and all are warranted.

4-27-tf B. W. PEARCE.

California Privet

—FOR—

HEDGES,

ALL SIZES.

Largest Stock in Rhode Island,

AT LOW PRICES.

Best time to plant a Hedge is in the fall.

Also SHADE TREES.

33 Rhode Island Avenue, Newport, or Forest Avenue on the West Main Road, Middletown.

5-1-tf H. M. WILSON.

Business Cards.

M. A. McCormick,

Carpenter and Builder

All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates cheerfully given.

RESIDENCE—31 DEARBORN STREET. SHOP—KINSLEY'S WHARF. 6-1

JOHN S. LANGLEY.

DEALER IN

FURNITURE

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, ALSO

Furnishing Undertaker.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &c.,

FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.

16 Franklin St., Newport, R.I.

Residence. No. 1 School St.

Alex. N. Barker,

DEALER IN

Lumber & Hard Ware

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.,

205 THAMES ST.

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Removal.

LAW OFFICES

OF

PECKHAM & TYLER,

ROOMS 170-16 Trinity Building, 111 Broadway, New York City.

(Near Wall Street.)

Telephone Call, "3,935 Courtlandt." 6-13

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect & Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 83 Mill St. P. O. Box 161. Office 70 Pelham St. Residence 100 Church St. 8-14

ORANGES, DATES, FIGS, Nuts,

At the very lowest possible prices. Also

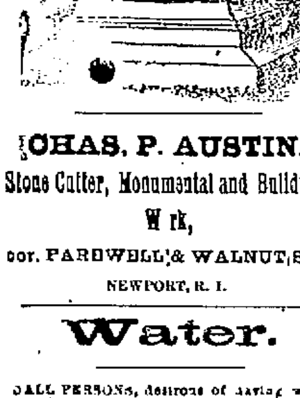
Canaries

—AND—

Brass Cages.

W.F. Williamson,

236 Thames Street.



CHAS. P. AUSTIN, 12

Stone Cutter, Monumental and Building Work,

cor. FAREWELL & WALNUT Sts.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Water.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro' Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

FINE

Photograph Gallery

For Sale Cheap—Good Business,

GOOD CHANCE FOR AN

Amateur.

A. L. LEAVITT,

126 Bellevue Avenue.

1-11

REMOVAL.

I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1889, my place of business will be No. 13 Market Square. Any one who has umbrellas or parasols will please call for them here.

I shall have larger premises and will buy and sell second-hand furniture and antiquities.

ROCCO BARONE, Ferry Wharf.

Furniture.

Oak Chamber Sets,	$20
Mattresses,	3
Woven Wire Mattresses.	3
Feather Pillows,	1
Baby Carriages, from 5 to 10	
Wall Papers, 5c to $5	
Window Shades, 25 to 50c	

H. G. SRYER,

UP STAIRS. 156 Thames Street. 6-10

New Carpets

—AND—

Wall Papers.

We are daily receiving new carpets and wall papers and are prepared to show a fine line of

New Patterns.

Prices as low as Anywhere.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 Thames St.

A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

—AT—

M. Cottrell's.

NEW STYLES IN

Chamber Furniture

NEW LINE OF

PAPER HANGINGS.

Furniture of all Descriptions, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL BLOCK,

11-16 Next to the Post Office.

Chamber Suits,

Mattresses

Feather Pillows,

J. W. HORTON & CO.'S,

42 CHURCH ST.

UPHOLSTERING

—AND—

MATTRESS WORK,

in all its branches.

NEWPORT STONE WORKS.

H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.

GRANITE WORK

of every description, including all kinds of

BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK.

A good stock of BLUE STONE constantly on hand.

42 Long Wharf, foot Whittier Ave,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Old Solace Whiskey,

Sold in bulk, also in white flint glass bottles holding full quarts.

Windmill HOLLAND GIN,

Sold in bulk, also in imported white glass bottles holding 1 qt. and ½ pt. (Imperial measure)

For sale by

Dennis W. Sheehan,

Sole Agent for Newport.

11-3

The Berlin Iron Bridge Co.

OF EAST BERLIN, CONN.

—x—Can Sell You a—x—

GOOD IRON OR STEEL ROOF,

For 2 1-2c. per Sqr. foot.

4-7 Write for Particulars.

AGENTS WANTED To sell 22 World's Fair Photographs in book form; can make good wages—Outfit 40 cents. Globe Lithographing & Printing Co., 12-23, 910 ASHLAND BLOCK, CHICAGO.

THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

A PICTURE FOR WOMEN'S EYES,

With the Hope That It May Do Some of Them Good.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

To-day there is the happy mother, healthy boys and girls, sunshine, music, amusements, the church, the romp and the ramble, the country and seashore. What-ever healthy minds in healthy bodies



may desire, that they may have, and mother is ever ready to join with them in the pleasure and fun.

Years come and go. The boys and girls grow up to men and women. Mother's hair is turning white; her steps are not so elastic, her spirits flag; there is an uneasy look in her dear eyes.

What can be the matter with mother?

She is approaching the most important crisis of her life, "the change of life." Those watchful eyes detect the evidences. Years bring this change demanded by nature. What preparation have you made to carry the brave mother safely through it?

Within a comparatively short time the issue will be decided. Either nature fulfilling the law in proper, healthful manner, or—there is the wreck of a noble woman for you to grieve over.

There is salvation in *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. It will carry the mother safely through the inevitable change in her physical life.

All reputable druggists keep for you this grand remedy. See that "mother" has it, for the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was won from the heights of medical science by a woman for all women nearing the change of life.

The Companion's Calendar.

The Youth's Companion has just published a calendar for 1895 which is a work of art—indeed, three works of art in one. Scenes typical of three seasons of the year, Winter, Summer, Autumn, are shown. The first picture represents a mother and son pausing in their walk in a snowy field, across which a rabbit is running, much to the amusement of the boy.

The artist in the summer scene has pictured three children rowing down a winding river; and were it not for the apples which fill the pan in her arms, one would scarcely imagine that the graceful girl in the third picture was typical of Autumn. Around the pictures are grouped the monthly calendars, tied together by ribbons.

This attractive calendar and a full Prospectus for 1895 will be sent free upon application, to any one considering a subscription to The Companion. From no other paper can so much entertainment and instruction be obtained for so little money (only $1.75 a year.) If you subscribe now you will receive the paper until January 1, 1895, and for a full year from that date, including the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.

The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.

Buried Alive.

Jules Carles of Juneau, Alaska, is one of the few men who is able to tell how it feels to be buried alive from experience. He was living at the time in New Westminister, B. C. One morning he had gone into a restaurant and ordered his breakfast, when all of a sudden he fell dead. At least, that is what the doctors said of him, though he was conscious of what was passing around him all the time. He was laid out for burial, and his friends kept the usual vigil over him; he was put into the coffin and borne to the cemetery, all the time realizing the terrible fate that was about to overtake him, but unable by word or sign to do anything to prevent it. He was lowered into the grave, but happily, as the first clod rattled on his coffin, he began to feel the blood pulsating at his heart and his powers returned to him. He found that he could move his hands, and began to hammer on the coffin lid and call for help. The startled pall bearers stopped shoveling dirt into the grave, while the majority of those gathered at the grave fled away as for their lives. He called again, and one courageous friend jumped into the grave, and, unfastening the coffin lid, Charles was taken out, feeling as well as he ever did in his life.

A Freak In the Family.

"Well," said Bobbie's uncle, "how do you like your new little brother? Isn't he a bouncing fellow?"

"Is he?" asked the youngster, with a very serious look.

"To be sure."

"Well—when he grows up will he be an India-rubber man in the museum?"

An old Dutch legend says that Thomas a Becket cursed the Kentishmen of England, who spitefully cut off his horse's tail, and that the entire generation of Kent which followed were tails like horses.

Koal-spar TRADE-MARK

FACTS!

1st. Koal-spar saves 25% of your Coal Bill

2d. Koal-spar prevents smoke, therefore is a smoke consumer.

One package of Koal-spar costing 25 cents, saves one quarter ton of coal, hard or soft.

Descriptive Circulars Free to Consumers.

If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and address on a postal card, and we will see that it is placed within your reach.

THE KOAL-SPAR CO.,

51 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

JAMES A. RANDALL

General Agent, 128 Spring St., Newport

Woman's Dep't.

The Woman Congress.

The twenty second annual convention of the Association for the Advancement of Woman, better known as the Woman's Congress, received a royal welcome at Knoxville, Tenn. The women's association of that city gave them a brilliant reception, large audiences greeted the public meetings, and the Knoxville papers vied with one another in cordial and complimentary reports. On Sunday, by invitation Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and other ladies of the A. A. W. occupied the pulpits of several prominent churches. There were encouraging reports from many States, and a request was received from Canada that a vice-president of the A. A. W. be appointed for each Canadian province. One of the delegates wrote:

The Congress is over, and has been very successful. It is delightful to see how interesting everybody is. Last evening every one listened with respectful attention and interest, if not entire approbation to a good rousing suffrage plea by a Tennessee woman. We visited the State University of Tennessee, which has about 200 young men and thirty-six young women students. Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Cheney and Miss Channing spoke to them all in the chapel. We had a delightful excursion to Maryville, where there is a coeducational college. The corps of instructors seems exceptionally bright and able, and it is wonderful to think of such an institution in this quiet little corner, only fifteen miles from the Great Smoky Mountains. They all assembled in the chapel, with many of the townspeople, and spoke to us and sang to us (both beautifully), and six of us talked to them. A male quartette sang Mrs. Howe's Battle Hymn. We go to to Atlanta on Monday, and got through two receptions and a Congress in a day and a half.

Mrs Howe said in her opening address to the Woman's Congress at Knoxville:

It is with greatest pleasure that we meet on this hospitable soil, coming from all parts of the country, widely distant from this place and from each other, drawn together by mutual affection and interest, and by the pursuit of an object dear to all of us—the service of humanity according to its best ideals. The time has been when this service was one of danger and reproach, in which those who sought to help their fellowmen and women in any high work became at once objects of suspicion and illwill.

These dark days are past. We hold our meetings in every part of our vast country, not only unmolested, but affectionately welcomed and hospitably cared for.

And still our greeting must sound a note of warning, for the enemies of society are present everywhere, and everywhere the better has to encounter the worse, in the development of civilization.

Our office is therefore to raise the banner of intelligent thought and earnest reform. All the good causes belong to us, and our great endeavor is to find the good way in which to help them forward, and to keep the good spirit without which zeal itself, according to St. Paul, "profiteth nothing."

In our many years of work and wandering, we have learned something of the general tone and temper of the people, and especially of the women of the country. We have found, among other great things, that the great awakening of our sex to its highest duties and most sacred rights is not limited to any single State or section.

The call for the higher womanhood has gone forth, and, as the Divine Father has nowhere left Himself without a witness, the women throughout the world are rising up and coming forward in answer to the happy summons. It calls from ignorance, from indolence, from superstition, from subjection. To have a state of freedom, we must have free women; free with the liberty which the highest education gives, with the liberty of noble motive and devout inspiration, the mothers of man, amid all variety of toil and detail, setting their hand to uphold the interests which are vital to the State; just laws and equal representation, a pure standard of morals, and the provalence of honorable methods and humane sentiments.

My dear sisters, where women do not uphold the level of public opinion, it will sink below its legitimate standpoint. We have this task, in little and large, at the cradles of our babes, at the household board and fireside, and in the continually extending circles of our social and of our public activity.

In the greatest of our cities, where shameless corruption and injustice are exposed, and the reformer calls aloud for brave souls to take their stand by his side, some woman like Josephine Shaw Lowell rises up and says: "I will stand by you, and with me will stand a band of devoted women, who will not shrink from painful duty, whose performance shall rid society of its plague sores."

How great is the part of womankind today in the affairs of the world! You will perhaps say that women have always played an important part in the settlement of human affairs. This is true, from Semiramis to Queen Victoria. They have often reigned worthily and well. In these days of popular sovereignty, every woman is called upon to act a womanly part, noble, worthy and dignified, not subjugating men through their senses, or through their love of ease, but walking hand in hand with them toward the most sublime of goals—the reformation of a race.

The Empress of Japan takes the leadership of the Red Cross and makes no distinction between Chinese and Japanese in her ministration of mercy. To-day she is the central figure in her empire for Christian progress; so is the Queen Regent of Spain who will not attend a bull fight; so was the Empress Regent of Germany in her merciful work for the flood sufferers during the hundred days when Frederick the Good was nominally, but the Empress really, at the helm of state; so was the Empress Regent of Brazil, when, during the absence of Dom Pedro, she freed the slaves. Why will not good men, beaten as they are at every turn, in their struggle to make government more humane, see that only by unshackling the merciful hand of woman can they secure votes enough to carry their measures of beneficence in a country where the side always wins that has most votes." E. A. P.

A Careful Father.

"Look here," said the parent to the school teacher. "I see that one of the lines in my boy's copy book is, 'Less haste, more speed.'"

"Yes."

"And here's another that reads, 'The longest way round is the shortest way home.'"

"Yes."

"Well, I want it stopped. I don't want those mouldy proverbs festooned around his intellect. I'm educating him for business not the United States' Senate."



CAST OUT the disorders, diseases, and weaknesses peculiar to women—by the prompt action of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. A woman's beauty depends on her health—beauty in this case can be purchased. A bad complexion, a muddy skin, a wrinkled face and sunken eyes, follow the disorders of the womanly functions. Cupid is in demand for healthy woman—not for sick and ailing ones.

The "Favorite Prescription" is a powerful, invigorating tonic, and a strengthening nervine to be used in all those distressing troubles which make woman's life miserable. You'll find relief from sleeplessness, backache and bearing-down sensations. It's a medicine prescribed by an eminent physician for those nervous conditions brought on by functional disorders—such as Nervous Prostration, Excitability, Fainting Spells, Dizziness, and St. Vitus's Dance. In every case of "female complaint" if it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures Catarrh in the Head.

Fine Golf Grounds.

The game of Golf has taken the place of tennis in Ireland. It is not an interesting game to watch, but it is very fascinating to play. It is a gentlemanly game in every respect. It is somewhat similar to our polo or hockey, except there is no running, thus doing away with any chance of an exhibition of roughness. Eighteen holes, each about five inches in diameter, in a circuit of four miles, constitute what are called the golf links. Each player provides himself with at least four golf sticks of different shapes, each of which has its special use according to the style of shot necessary for advancing the ball. For instance, a lifting stick is required to raise and advance the ball out of a patch of sand. The match is begun and ended at the club house. Two play the game, or two players are pitted against two others. The side that knocks the ball into the first hole with the fewest number of shots is the winner of this point. Thus the circuit of eighteen holes is made. The side that has the largest number of points to its credit is the winner of the match. Each player has his caddie or carry, as he is commonly called, who has full charge of the sticks and who is himself familiar enough with the game to know what stick is required for every shot. The players walk leisurely over the course and take as much time as they please for their shots. It is splendid exercise for the whole body; a game that requires a good eye and a little muscle in the arms. It does not call for that violent exertion which is unavoidable in tennis. For this reason, it is fast gaining in popularity. The Irishmen play the game in the rain as well as in the sunshine. Old men handle the golf sticks as skilfully as the young men. In fact, some of the best players are among the older men. The women are as enthusiastic as the men, and have links of their own as well as a club house. The ground at Portrush is peculiarly adapted to the conditions of the game, for this reason the Royal County Golf Club, of which the Duke of York is president, selected this site in preference to any other location in Ireland. It is hilly and free from grass of any length, with occasional patches of sand. Such a ground obviously gives opportunity for a variety of shots in the play. The Royal County Golf club house is a building of modest pretensions. There is nothing elaborate in the interior decorations, but everything is provided with a view to solid comfort.—[North of Ireland letter in Conn. Courant.

His Last Request.

"I heard the story of an Irishman the other day which I think is new," said a friend at the club. "This Irishman was in the habit of going home drunk every night in his life and beating his poor wife Biddy in the good old fashion. He didn't lick her because he wanted to punish her, but just because he thought it the proper thing to do. Finally, however, the patient woman could stand it no longer and appealed to the priest. The reverend father went to her home and waited for Pat. He came, drunk as usual, and the good priest took him in hand.

"'Pat,' says he, 'you're drunk.'

"'Yis, your riverince,' says Pat, 'I'm feelin' purty good.'

"'Well, how long is this going to continue, I'd like to know.'

"'Jist as long as I kin git a dhrop of the creatur,' says Pat. 'I can't stop drinkin.'"

"'Now, see here, Pat,' says the good father. 'I'll tell you what. You'll stop this right here tonight. If you get drunk again I'll turn ye into a rat—d'ye mind that? If I don't see ye I'll know about it jist the same whether ye git drunk or not. Now remember that—here's a good man.'

"The priest went away and Pat was docile that night; but the next night when he came home and kicked open the door one glance showed Biddy that he was loaded to the hat. She gauged his 'jag' at once, and saw that he was in fighting trim, so she dodged behind the table in an attitude of defence.

"'Don't be afraid darling,' said Pat in a subdued key, as he steadied himself before dropping into a chair. 'I'm not goin' to bate you this night. I'm not goin' to lay the weight of me finger on ye. I want ye to be kind to me tonight, darlin', and to remember, if ye kin, the days when we was swatehearts, and when I was kind to ye and ye loved me. Ye know his riverence was here last night, and he tould me if I iver got dhrunk again he'd turn me into a rat. I'm dhrunk this minit, darlin', the praste didn't see me, but he knows I'm dhrunk, and this night into a rat I go. I want ye to be kind to me darlin', and watch me, and when ye see me gettin' little, and the hair growin' out on me, an' me whiskers gittin' long, for God's sake, darlin', as ye love me, kape yer eye on the cat.'"—[Phila. Times.

From a grain of sand barely visible to the naked eye 1,000 miles of quartz thread may be spun.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Food of the Future.

"Do you mean to predict that all our milk, eggs, meat and flour will in the future be made in factories?"

"Why not, if it proves cheaper and better to make the same materials than to grow them? The first steps, and you know that it is always the first step that costs, have already been taken. It is many years, you must remember, since I first succeeded in making fat direct from its elements. I do not say that we shall give you artificial beefsteak at once, nor do I say that we shall ever give you the beefsteak as we now obtain and cook it. We shall give you the same identical food, however, chemically, digestively and nutritively speaking. Its form will differ, because it will probably be a tablet. But it will be a tablet of any color and shape that is desired, and will, I think, entirely satisfy the epicurean senses of the future, for you must remember that the beefsteak of to-day is not the most perfect of pictures either in color or composition."

"Tea and coffee could now be made artificially," continued the professor, "if the necessity should arise, or the commercial opportunity, through the necessary supplementary mechanical inventions, had been reached."

"And what about tobacco?"

"The essential principle of tobacco, as you know, is nicotine. We have obtained pure nicotine, whose chemical constitution is perfectly understood, by treating salomine, a natural glucoside, with hydrogen. Synthetic chemistry has not made nicotine directly as yet, but it has very nearly reached it, and the laboratory manufacture of nicotine may fairly be expected at any time. Conine, the poisonous principle of hemlock, has been made synthetically, and it is so close in its constitution to nicotine and so clearly of the same class that only its transformation into nicotine remains to be mastered, a problem which is not very difficult when compared with others which have been solved. The parent compound from which the nicotine of commerce will be made exists largely in coal tar."—From an interview with Professor Berthelot, the French Chemist, in McClure's Magazine.

A Good Mother.

Humming birds are very shy and fleet of wing. It is difficult to make their acquaintance. A gentleman who had a rare opportunity to watch a mother bird and the tiny nest which she had built near his room, says that one day, when there was a heavy shower coming up just as the first drops fell, the mother came fluttering home, seized a large leaf which grew on a tree near by, drew it over her nest in a way to completely cover it, then went back to whatever work she had been about, when the coming storm disturbed her. The watchers at the window wondered why the leaf did not blow away. They found it hooked to a tiny stick just inside the nest. When the storm was over the mother came home, unhooked the green curtain she had so perfectly put up, and found her babies all dry.

The only permanent cure for chronic catarrh is to thoroughly expel the poison from the system by the faithful and persistent use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This wonderful remedy proves successful when all other treatment has failed to relieve the sufferer.

The dying have dry eyes.

The only way to cure catarrh is to purify the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and tones up the whole system.

Write your love-letters on a slate.

A Great Battle

Is continually going on in the human system. The demon of impure blood strives to gain victory over the constitution, to ruin health, to drag victims to the grave. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the weapon with which to defend one's self, drive the desperate enemy from the field, and restore bodily health for many years.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sickness, indigestion and biliousness. 25c.

A poor excuse is worse than none.

"Yield not to Misfortune."

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste or smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus Geo. Shautz, Rahway, N. J.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill. Cream Balm is agreeable.

No man ever stole money to hoard it.

That tired, languid feeling and dull headache is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

A million dollars clarifies the matrimonial atmosphere.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills! They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

Compliments are healthful when taken in moderation.

All cases of weak or lame back, backache, rheumatism, will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents. Try them.

Very few persons have opportunity delivered at their doors.

COL. CLARKE,

U. S. Army, writes: For the last two years, my health has been excellent; this, I think, is due to my using Sulphur Bitters, as formerly my health was miserable, owing to the frequent changes of climate, etc., so incident to a soldier's life.

It is easy to forgive your enemies if they are stronger than you.

A cough which persists day after day, should not be neglected any longer. It means something more than a mere local irritation, and the sooner it is relieved the better. Take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is prompt to act and sure to cure.

A kiss is Cupid's starting point.

Head of the House (to young man at front door)—Haven't I told you, sir, never to call here again?

Young Man—Yes, sir, but I haven't called to see Miss Clara this time. I have a three months' gas bill to collect.

Head of the House (in a milder tone)—I see. You will please call again.

The Dog Remembered.

A gentleman who is a great traveler, and who is always accompanied in his wanderings by a bull terrier, to which he is much attached, arrived one day in the city of Florence. His dog was for some reason intrusted to the care of a porter at the station, and in the excitement of the crowd and under the unusual experience of being separated from his master, who generally kept the animal with him, Bruno was moved to make his escape.

The most careful search was made, and before going to his hotel the traveler went to the police station to notify the gen d'armes of his loss. It was more than an hour before he reached his hotel. When he got there he spoke of his loss, so that if anything was heard of the dog it would be understood that the animal belonged to him. To his astonishment the porter said:

"But you, dog is here, sir. He came before you, and we did not know to whom he belonged."

"The dog is here!" repeated the gentleman, in surprise. "How came he here?"

"He ran in, sir, about half an hour ago, and after sniffing about the office for a little while he ran up stairs. I gave orders to have him driven out, but the boys have been busy, and he is up there somewhere now."

The traveler, of course, went up stairs at once, and there on the mat before the chamber numbered forty-four lay Bruno, who sprang up with the most frantic demonstrations of delight at finding his master again.

The gentleman remembered that two years previous he had been with the dog in Florence, and had staid at this hotel. He did not remember that he had occupied this particular room, but on reference to the hotel register such was found to be the fact.—[Youth's Companion.

THE FATHER

Of all diseases is impure blood, when loaded with foul humor. How important, then, that the blood should be pure, rich, and strong, without which there can be no health. To purify the blood Sulphur Bitters is incomparably the best medicine that it is possible to obtain.—THE EDITOR.

Depravity in men and women would be about equal if women had the force.

Relief from Sick Headache, Drowsiness, Nausea, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. These complaints are nearly always caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Restore these organs to their proper functions and the trouble ceases. Carter's Little Liver Pills will do this every time. One pill a dose. Don't forget this. Price 25 cents.

Marriage is the hereafter of courtship, and people never know what it will be till they go there.

Dandruff is due to an enfeebled state of the skin. Hall's Hair Renewer quickens the nutritive functions of the skin, healing and preventing the formation of dandruff.

Beauty of mind is far nobler than symmetry of form or face. No sane man can be mentally ugly.

Use Baker's Cocoa for breakfast and supper, pure and healthful, and their Family Chocolate for drinking and cooking, cakes, frosting, creams, etc.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the world there is but one cure. Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe that they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O. 5-24m

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds its place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold, or any throat, lung or chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time or money refunded. Trial bottles free at C. M. Cole's Drug Store.

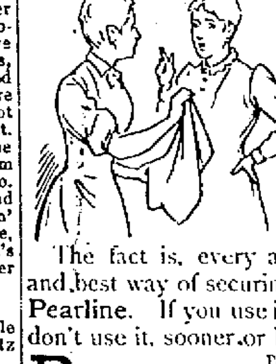
The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a nerve tonic, and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at Chas. M. Cole's Drug Store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.



Try to Argue

with some bright woman, against Pearline. She uses it—most bright women do. You'll find the arguments all on her side—what can you say against it? We are willing to leave the case in her hands. You'll end by using it.

The fact is, every argument as to the easiest, safest and best way of securing perfect cleanliness is settled by Pearline. If you use it, you know that this is so. If you don't use it, sooner or later you'll have to be convinced.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back*. 331 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

According to Mr. Henry Gannett of the United States Geographical Survey, who has just published the result of his calculations of the average elevation of the United States, this average is 2,500 feet—a little greater than the estimated height of the land of the globe. The lowest State is Delaware, which is only sixty feet above sea level, and the highest is Colorado—6,800 feet, though Wyoming is only one hundred feet lower. Florida and Louisiana come next to Delaware, at the bottom of the list, being only one hundred feet above the sea, on the average.

It is easy to forgive your enemies if they are stronger than you.

Andrew Kinlock, a lad about 10 years old, died suddenly Saturday afternoon at his home in New Bedford. An autopsy was held and it was found that the cause of death was hydrocephalus. The peculiarity of the death lay in the fact that the boy had not shown any symptoms of the disease. His brain was found to be of phenomenal size, weighing 73 ounces or more than that of Daniel Webster, Benjamin F. Butler and other famous statesmen. The case is of unusual interest to the medical fraternity.

PINNIGER & MANCHESTER,

341 THAMES STREET.

A full assortment of

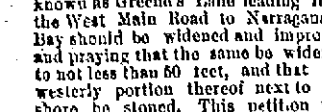
FAMILY COAL,

Such as Lykens Valley, Susquehannah, Wilkesbarre, Jermyn, Old Company's Lehigh, &c. Also

WOOD,

HICKORY, OAK, MAPLE, SOUTHERN and EASTERN PINE cut to order.

Perry Mill Wharf.



Spring Curry Comb

Clock Spring Blade. Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb. Used by U. S. Army and by Barnum, the Forepaugh Circuses, and Leading Horsemen of the World. Ask your Dealer for It. Sample mailed post paid 25 cents. Name this paper and address on the handle. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 100 Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.

June, 1894

MIDDLETOWN.

TOWN COUNCIL—The usual monthly session of the Town Council was held on Monday afternoon in the Town Clerk's office, with all the members in attendance. The contractors engaged in building stone roads were granted further orders on the Town Treasurer on account of their contracts, only a small sum being retained until contracts are fully completed. Most of the six awarded in September are, a little trimming and finishing still remaining. The orders ran as follows: To James Corrigan, work on Paradise avenue, $907.70; James Corrigan, for work on same, $700.53; James Corrigan, for work on Green End avenue, $434.01; William Thurston, for work on same, $252.20; Charles A. and J. Overton Peckham, work on same, $302.40; William Thurston, work on East Main road, $383.15; Gilbert L. Ward, building and toneing new road across Wilbur farm, $25; William U. Lawton, Jr., for services as engineer in making measurement and specifications for improving roads, $15. Total on account of roads, $3,142 05.

Other accounts were allowed and ordered paid for relief of the poor, services of various town officers, publication of town notices, fuel for town hall and miscellaneous expenses and all of small amounts, and together making the sum of $129 67.

Messrs. William E. Coggeshall and George Coggeshall presented the petition of Winfield S. Geary and 69 others representing that the public safety and convenience require that the highway known as Greene's Lane leading from the West Main Road to Narragansett Bay should be widened and improved and praying that the same be widened to not less than 50 feet, and that the westerly portion thereof next to the shore be stoned. This petition was supported by Joshua Coggeshall and Charles C. White and a statement was presented by the latter showing the amount of merchandise conveyed over this road to and from the railway station at its westerly terminus. The advocates of the petition further claimed that the necessary land for widening should be taken from the north side of the road and that it should be sixty feet wide. The petition was received and the council appointed Messrs. Joel Peckham, Charles H. Ward and Herman F. Peckham, a committee to examine into the condition of said highway, its needs and requirements, and to confer with the abutting proprietors as to what they will contribute towards making this improvement and on what terms they will convey to the town the requisite land to widen the road in question. Since the annual town meeting the town has expended nearly $9000, on the highways and the appropriations then made for repairing and improving the roads have been exhausted. In consequence of this fact road making for the present municipal year, will have to be discontinued and the various projects for the betterment of highways not already carried out, will have to remain in abeyance until the tax paying voters grant additional appropriations therefor.

PORTSMOUTH.

Tuesday morning came in with the mercury at 14° above zero, a drop of 41° from Monday. A very sudden change.

At the auction sale, at "St. Mary's Church Farm" on Tuesday the bidding was very spirited and the large sale was closed at an early hour.

Don't forget the grand social to be given in Oakland Hall, on Thanksgiving eve. If stormy, the next fair night. The committee will spare no pains to make this the grand social of the season.

Mr. Geo. S. Sherman is enlarging his house by moving and joining an addition 20x16. Thomas Preece of Newport is doing the moving and E. A. Coggeshall the carpentry.

Aquidneck grange P. of H. will hold their meetings in Oakland Lodge of this town, during the improvements of the Middletown Town Hall. Their first meeting was on Thursday evening of this week.

A RHODE ISLANDER

At the New York Horse Show.

I have attended the horse show, or better called the horse side-show, for the horses are only a side-show compared with the show that society makes. To gain admission one has to deposit with the ticket man one dollar. This secures a seat in the balcony or gallery of the Garden. If one wishes to have a seat a little lower down, he must go a little higher up—in price; anywhere from two to five dollars. These seats are back of the boxes from which society views the horses. The boxes are sold to the highest bidder before the show opens, and bring from $200 to $500. As we enter from Madison square, on either hand are stairs leading down, to where the stalls for the horses are. Buying a catalogue we will take a look at the prize winners, and also at those that don't win.

Here are some of the finest and most costly horses in the country, horses from ten hands to sixteen hands high, horses that can go a mile in some time, horses that can go a mile in almost no time, horses with angelic names such as "Cherub," horses with the opposite kind of names, such as "Devil-may-care;" in fact horses whose names would fill a dictionary. Probably the largest crowd is in front of the horse "Robert J.," whose time made in the past summer was a mile in 2:01¼, pacing. There are many horses here with records under 2:12. Having seen horses enough for one time, and having the odor of the stable well into our clothes, we will go upstairs, and see the prizes given in the different classes. The first on the evening's program is for the saddle horses.

There were twenty in this class, and after about half an hour the judges came to a decision. Then came the carriage horses or high-steppers, probably thirty in number. This is a very fine display, the horses being driven in two-wheeled carriages many different styles. The first and second prizes were awarded to a gentleman who comes to Newport summers, Mr. Oliver H. P. Belmont. The next class was by far the finest of the evening, and one of which New York may well be proud, it being Municipal Police horses; "The best and best trained police horses—to be ridden by officers; appointments and uniforms also to be considered. Prizes, $200, $100 and $50." This display began with a parade and drill of forty mounted men, when the movements were like clock work. Next, the ten men who were to compete for the prizes, went through several different movements. And maybe the winners did not wear a smile when they rode around the arena with the ribbon of victory on!

After seeing this display we will walk around the promenade and view the beauties (?) of Society. If fine feathers make fine birds, why they are all right. But that is the only way some of them can claim beauty. Dresses with sleeves large enough to make an ordinary girl two or three frocks and an apron; diamonds enough to put to shame the thousands of electric lights of the garden; such are some of the things seen. Mr. George Gould, who has entered New York society by the way of Wales, is a fine looking man. Hon. G. P. Wetmore, who will be United States Senator from Rhode Island, has a box, but I don't think he was in it when I passed; at least no one recognized one of the party supporters from Rhode Island, in the individuals with their baggy knee trousers who was passing.

Having seen enough of the whirl and glitter, we leave the garden only to find another horse show on the outside, in the line of carriages extending for many blocks in either direction. The crowd at the show this night was so great that they had to stop the sale of tickets.

CONVENTION CLOSED.

The Next Meeting of the W. C. T. U. Will Probably Be Held at Baltimore.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 22.—At the closing session of the Woman's Christian Temperance union convention the report of the resolutions committee was taken up and new resolutions were adopted, among them being one deploring the Armenian massacres, advocating international protection; one denouncing the increase of military education in public schools, colleges and universities, and one, which raised much controversy, thanking the Populists for the suffrage plank in the platform in Kansas, thanking the Republicans for the same thing in Colorado and thanking the Democrats of the south for bringing a large area under local option laws.

Several constitutional amendments were adopted and several failed to carry. An amendment was adopted providing that biennial sessions can be held when it was deemed advisable.

The close of the convention was quite impressive. Miss. Willard spoke briefly, thanking the delegates for their kindness to her.

Adjournment was moved by Mrs. Forbes of Connecticut, and the motion was carried. The doxology was sung and Mrs. Carrie Smith pronounced the benediction. Immediately after adjournment Miss Willard was asked in what city the next convention would be held, and she said it was not decided, but added that it looked like Baltimore.

A Tart Reply.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Rev. Father Ducey of St. Leo's church has sent a letter to Archbishop Corrigan in answer to the letter which he received from that dignitary, in which the archbishop took him to task for taking a prominent part in the Lexow investigation. In reply, Father Ducey says he regrets the archbishop's want of appreciation of persistent devotion and sacrifice in the interest of truth, morality and religion. "Thank God," says Father Ducey, "I am able to say that for more than 25 years I have protested, without ceasing, against the efforts of Tammany Hall and its leaders to prostitute the foreign-born citizen and the Catholic name." Father Ducey declares that he is surprised that Archbishop Corrigan should be "pained" at a course which has merited the recognition of the most distinguished citizens of the United States.

PISTOL AND WRENCH

Used by Mother and Son In an Attack Upon a Hyde Park Judge.

HYDE PARK, Mass., Nov. 22.—Judge Terry of the municipal court was the victim of a murderous assault in the judge's room at police headquarters last evening. James Keefe and his mother, who reside here, waited upon Judge Terry to secure a warrant for the arrest of a young man named O'Mella, who it is claimed had assaulted Mrs. Keefe.

The judge, who had had some previous acquaintance with the Keefes on a similar complaint, and who considered the case insufficient for the warrant requested, refused to grant it, whereupon Keefe, without warning, pulled a revolver and fired at the judge, but the bullet went wide. Judge Terry hastened into the officers' room adjoining and succeeded in swinging the door nearly to when Keefe reached in and fired a second shot, which also went wide of its mark.

Keefe and his mother were both entering the room when an officer happened in, but before he could take in the situation, he was floored by a blow from a large monkey wrench, which the woman drew from the folds of her dress. She then rushed upon the judge and dealt him a blow with the same weapon, and then both mother and son left the house and proceeded to their home at "Sunnyside."

Pursuit was at once instituted, but when the officers arrived at the house the inmates had locked themselves in.

Officer Brown rang the bell, and in response both Mrs. Keefe and her son appeared, each armed with revolvers. The officer was invited to walk in and get a dose of the same medicine as that which had been administered to the judge, but it seemed wise not to accept the invitation, so after a consideration the house was placed under strict surveillance until this morning, when the woman and her son were arrested.

The Keefes Adjudged Insane.

BOSTON, Nov. 23.—Mrs. Rhoda Keefe and her son James, who committed the murderous assault on Judge Henry B. Terry in his office at Hyde Park, appeared yesterday in court, where they were both declared to be insane. They will be sent to an asylum.

To Perpetuate the Irish Tongue.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 23.—The state officers of the Connecticut Ancient Order of Hibernians voted to assess each of the 8000 members in the state 75 cents as the organization's share of the $5,000 to be raised by the Ancient Order of Hibernians of America for the founding of a professorship for the study of Irish language in the Catholic university in Washington.

Court of Probate, Portsmouth, R. I., Nov. 12th, 1894.

MR. EDWARD SISSON, presented his petition to said court praying that an instrument in writing therewith presented purporting to be the last will and testament of

SAMUEL SISSON,

late of said Portsmouth, deceased, may be proved, allowed and recorded and that letters testamentary on the estate of said Samuel Sisson may be granted to him, he being appointed in said will as the Executor thereof.

The same is referred for consideration to the Court of Probate to be holden at the Town Hall in said Portsmouth, on the second Monday in December, 1894, at one o'clock P. M., and it is ordered by the Court that previous notice thereof be published fourteen days, once a week, at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

PHILIP B. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

11-24

SEE THE

BOSTON

SUNDAY HERALD,

November 25,

for full account of

Yale and Harvard

Football Game.

For Sale Wholesale and Retail, at

CLARKE'S.

STEEPED IN CRIME.

Holmes Admits That He Ought to Be Hanged.

He Voluntarily Unfolds His Career to a Detective—Many People Living on His Ill-Gotten Gains.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 21.—H. Mudgett, alias H. H. Holmes, Mrs. B. F. Pitzel, the wife or widow of the victim, with her 16-year-old daughter Meda and 1-year-old boy, and Holmes' wife, have arrived here.

Detective Crawford detailed the story of the trip, the most important feature which was the revelation made to him by Holmes of the story of his life. Holmes sat beside the detective with handcuffs on, and the train had scarcely emerged from the Boston depot before the prisoner tried to bribe his captor. He offered the detective $500 if he would allow him to hypnotize him so that he could escape. He said he had frequently hypnotized persons, having acquired the art from a college professor in the west. He said he could get the money at once from his wife and Mrs. Pitzel.

When he saw that his words had no effect, Holmes entered into general conversation and then told the story of his life. He said he was raised in Burlington, Vt., and so well educated in school there at 16 years he was teaching. For some time afterward he went to college there and later in Detroit. Here he formed the acquaintance of a medical student who, he said, furnished the body in the New York inquest case. He refused to divulge his name. During vacations they worked on farms to raise their college expenses, but one summer they found themselves without means, and it was then that the medical man suggested the idea of getting a body and beating an insurance company.

This was 12 years ago. The doctor got his life insured for $12,000. They obtained a body in Chicago, took it east, arranged the details of identification and successfully got the money with which they continued their studies. He refused to name the company thus swindled. They worked the scheme afterward with success, Holmes continued, obtaining sums

Ranging From $10,000 to $20,000.

Once Holmes got his own life insured for $20,000. He went to a hotel in Rhode Island. At that time he wore a beard. He secured a corpse in Chicago, cut off the head and took the body to a lonely spot not far from the hotel. Then he shaved off his beard, returned to the hotel, asked for Holmes and engaged a room to wait for him. He had brought the head with him and burned it beyond recognition in the fireplace of the hotel. The scheme, however, fell through, the mother of his wife, when she discovered it, threatening to tell the police, and Holmes fled to the west.

Resuming his story, Holmes said that while living in Chicago, about 18 months ago, he fell in with a typewriter girl and furnished a house on the outskirts, where they lived together. A younger sister came to visit them, and the elder girl became so jealous of her that in a quarrel one day she struck her over the head with a stool and killed her. To save the woman with whom he was living, Holmes said he put the body in a trunk, loaded it with stones and sunk it in the lake.

This girl had property in Texas, and he and Pitzel took it off her hands and sent her abroad. It was worth, he said, $10,000, and after getting it in their hands, they went through Texas buying carloads of horses on notes on this property. The notes were worthless, and it is for this affair they are wanted in Fort Worth. To save this property, Holmes said, he and Pitzel formed the scheme of swindling the Fidelity company. He told the detective that for the crimes he has committed he deserves to be

Hanged a Dozen Times.

Holmes is not looking for money, as he himself said that at the present time he is supporting nearly two dozen persons, including the girl murderess, her mother and imbecile brother, two orphans in Chicago who live in one of his properties, three separate alleged wives and their children, and his own mother and father in Kankakee. He would not give the names of the women. He firmly maintains that Pitzel is alive in San Salvador, and that he will hear from him through the personal column of a certain New York newspaper.

A telegram was received by President Fouse of the Fidelity company, to the effect that Howe, the St. Louis lawyer, was en route to this city with McDonald, in the capacity of his "adviser."

Mr. Perry related in detail the story of Holmes' arrest in Boston and the manner in which Mrs Pitzel was decoyed from Burlington. Mrs. Pitzel, he continued, was perfectly innocent of any complicity in the whole affair. She had been forced, through ignorance and pressure of various kinds, to sign certain papers, but she told Perry that she had received only $300 in cash. She said Holmes had taken $900 of the money and put it in a land speculation in Fort Worth, in which Pitzel was also interested. Holmes told Perry that this was true.

Perry said Holmes operated under the name of H. M. Pratt. He added that Perry, B. F. Pitzel and B. T. Lyman are one and the same man. Mr. Perry further said that Holmes is said to have one wife in New Hampshire, from whom he claims to have been divorced, and by whom he has a child, 13 years old; another in Illinois, whom Mr. Perry himself saw, and by whom there is a 6-year-old child, and the wife who is at present in this city.

In conclusion, Mr. Perry said: "I believe that in this matter Mrs. Pitzel has been duped and robbed. She acted under instructions, and she has thus far and will hereafter tell the truth. I believe that her husband was murdered. About the children I have nothing to say."

When pressed to give his opinion on the theory that two had been made away with, he said, in a tone which left doubt of his opinion on the subject: "I hope not."

Told to Go Home.

ROCHESTER, N. H., Nov. 21.—When the employes at Breed's shoe factory went to work yesterday they found they were locked out, and placards were posted on the doors, reading: "Go home. Hand in your coupons. All employes consider themselves discharged," etc. Orrin Shorey said: "The lasters did not go into the shop on Monday, but the prices here were not the trouble. Last winter, when the Rochester lasters struck, the work was done by non-union men. Now the Lynn shop is a union shop, and we are bound by our by-laws to act as we did." Mr. Breed probably ordered the lockout because of the action of the lasters Monday. The factory employed 350 hands and was running full time.

Pupils Bruised.

UXBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 23.—An explosion occurred in the centre school building, caused by the bursting of a boiler in the cellar under the primary department. The floor was completely torn up. Thirty scholars were in the room at the time, and many of them were thrown about. The scholars in other parts of the building were not hurt, but were badly frightened. No one is blamed for the accident, which was probably due to a defective boiler.

COULD HARDLY WALK

ON ACCOUNT OF

RHEUMATISM



P. H. FORD

—OF—

Ouachita City, La.,

After

TWO YEARS

Suffering

IS CURED

—BY—

THE USE OF

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For fully two years, I suffered from rheumatism, and was frequently in such a condition that I could hardly walk. I spent some time in Hot Springs, Ark., and the treatment helped me for the time being; but soon the complaint returned and I was as badly afflicted as ever. Ayer's Sarsaparilla being recommended, I resolved to try it, and, after using six bottles, I was completely cured."—P. H. Ford, Ouachita City, La.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

New Advertisments.

The Wool

IN OUR

Clothing

doesn't grow on a cotton bush. You may have bought some that did. Don't do it again.

Our $10 suit is all wool with a big **W**, and is in the latest weaves of Cheviot, Cassimeres and Scotches,

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

Leading

Clothiers, Hatters & Furnishers.

208 Thames Street. 208

COTTAGE SITES

AT AUCTION.

Richard V. Harnett & Co.,

Auctioneers,

will sell at auction, on

TUESDAY, Dec 4, 1894,

AT THE

REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,

59 to 65 Liberty St.,

NEW YORK CITY,

AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON,

Three cottage sites on

Red Cross Avenue and Rhode Island Avenue, Newport, R. I.,

Containing 22,725, 22,725 and 6,600 square feet respectively. Map and particulars may be had at the Rooms of R. V. HARNETT & CO., 71 and 73 Liberty street, New York, or of A. O. D. TAYLOR, 124 Bellevue Avenue, Newport. 11-24

New Advertisements.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of and in pursuance of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Robert T. S. Allen, Junior, (Emily M. Allen his wife, joining therein in token of release of all right of or claim to dower in the premises therein granted) to William Chase, of Middletown, R. I., said Mortgage Deed bearing date November 17, A. D. 1892, and is recorded in Land Evidence Book, Number 16, of the town of Middletown in the State of Rhode Island, &c., on pages 392, 393, 394 and 395 said mortgage will sell at public auction, on the premises herein after described, on TUESDAY, the eighteenth day of December next, A. D. 1894, at 11 o'clock A. M. (the condition of said mortgage having been broken), all the right, title and interest whatever, which the said Robert T. S. Allen, Junior, and Emily M. Allen, or either of them, had, at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to all of that parcel or tract of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated partly in said town of Middletown and partly in the adjoining town of Portsmouth, containing by estimation fourteen acres, be the same more or less, and is bounded thus, to wit: Northerly, by land of Benjamin T. Brown and others; then Easterly, by land of Lucinda F. Sisson; then Northerly again, by said last mentioned land; then Easterly, by Wapping road; then Southerly, by lands of William J. Irish and of George H. Irish and Edward E. Irish; then Westerly, on lands of Charles Caswell and of Benjamin T. Brown and others, excepting only the Allen Burying Ground enclosed on said land, or however bounded, reference being hereby made to said Mortgage Deed for a more full and for further description thereof.

And the undersigned, mortgagee as aforesaid, hereby gives notice of his intention to bid upon said property at said sale thereof.

WILLIAM CHASE.

Middletown, R. I., Nov. 24, A. D. 1894 4w

EYES

Examined and correctly fitted with Glasses at reasonable prices.

FINE

Watch Repairing.

A new and large assortment of

JEWELRY.

Sterling Silver Novelties.

Special Attention given to Repairing.

WARD & WILSON,

31 Clarke St., old Washington Sq., Newport, R. I.

11-24

Musical.

You do not know how much comfort and pleasure you and your friends would take these long winter evenings if you had a good Piano in your house. We have a very large stock of Pianos made by the best makers at low prices. Inspection invited.

JAMES H. BARNEY, Jr. & Co.

rep. M. Steinert & Sons Co.

154 Thames Street,

'A Merciful Man is Merciful to his Beast,"

Therefore be sure you have

WARM BLANKETS

—AND—

Other Supplies

That are necessary for your

Horse's Comfort.

We carry a full line of these requisites.

ALSO

Poultry Supplies.

CALL IN AND LOOK AT THE

Children's Midway

and make your selections for

CHRISTMAS

While the stock is complete.

A few BULLS left which we are closing out at SPECIAL PRICES.

GEO. A. WEAVER CO.,

19, 21, 23 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

J. T. MARTIN,

BOTTLER,

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER

and agent for

LEAVY & BRITTON'S CANADA MALT ALES AND THE CELEBRATED WHATCHEER LAGER

558 Thames st., cor. Lee avenue.

Families supplied. Telephone connection. 11-17 1y

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice of Application for Transfer of Liquor License.

AT A MEETING of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Newport, held Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1894, the following named persons made application for transfer of liquor license, under the provisions of Chapter 816 of the Public Statutes of Rhode Island:

Joseph Tucher from A. J. Murphy, Sea View avenue, to 57 West Broadway.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury Building on Tuesday, Dec. 4, 1894, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when opportunity will be given for remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said application or granting license under them.

Published by order of the License Commissioners. E. W. HIGBEE, CLERK.

11 17 3w

Flagg's Bargain Store

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

(Opposite the Post Office.)

Thanksgiving Goods

Sheet Iron Roasting Pans, 10, 12, 15, 20c; Pudding Pans, 5 and 10c; Sauce Pans, 10, 15, 18, 25c; Preserving or Starch Kettles, 10, 15, 20, 25c; Dish Pans, 7½, 8½, 35c; Bread Pans, 10c; Coolers 10 and 15c; Kitchen Forks, 5c; Cake Turners, 5 and 10c; Bread and Cake Coolers, 10c; Flour Sieves, 10 and 15c; Rolling Pins, 10c; Knife Trays, 10c; Bread Raisers, 15c; Broilers, 7 and 10c; Pie Plates, 5c; Coal Sieves, 10c; Wood Bowls, 10c; Clothes Lines, 10 and 15c; Soap Shakers, 10c; Wash Basins, 5, 8 and 10c; Crumb Tray and Brush, 25c; Pie Crimpers, 1c; Egg Beaters, 5 and 10c; Chimney Cleaners, 10c; Flour Sieve Scoops, 10c; Tea and Coffee Canister, 15c, 2 for 25c; also 5 and 10c Kitchen Goods.

New Advertisements.

PARLOR GAMES

—AT—

LANDERS',

THE LEADER IN

Parlor Games.

Displays more Games than all other dealers combined and at the lowest prices.

GAMES FOR 10 CENTS.

Game of Traders, Speculation, Round the World Joe, Shopping, Peter Coddle, When My Ship Comes In, Dominoes, Checkers, Snap, Old Maid.

GAMES FOR 25 CENTS.

Game of County Fair, Auction, Luck, Foot Ball, Base Ball, Checkers, Old Maid, Poets, Comical Conversation Cards, Lotto, Horses, Tag Grocery Store, Dr. Busby, Authors, International Authors, Magnetic Jack Straws, Ferris Wheel Puzzle, Dominoes, My Wife and I, The Great Financial Puzzle, Helen's Naughty Baby, Knowledge Box, Queen's Literature, Croquet, Mother Goose, Artists, Yankee Peddler.

GAMES from 5 CENTS to $7.50.

Game of Toy Shop, Chess Men, Checker Boards, Crib Boards, Checkers, Composition Chips, Game Keepers and Counters.

Dominoes, double sixes, double nines and double twelves, Bagatelle Boards, Jack Straws, Donkey Party, The Egyptian Game of Ammon, Legomachy, American Cities, Anchor Puzzles, Croquet, Dice and Cups, Bango, Go Bang, Fox and Geese, Tivoli, Backgammon, Ambuscade, Constellation, Mariners' Compass, Tea Up, Innocence Abroad, Soldier Boy, Limited Mail, Yale-Harvard Foot Ball Game, Soldier Game, Game of Balloon, Fortification and Shuttlecock, Grace Hoops, Parcheesi, Halma, Anabaele, Base Ball, Progressive Game Board, Parlor Polo, Baker's Dozen, Chivalry, The Horn Party, Mother Goose, Kilkenny Cats, Royal Arabia, Rex, The Amusing Instructor, Spanish Maze, Poker, Lo Lo, Office Boy, In the Soup, Keystone, War, McAllister Game, Barnum's Show, Picture Lotto, Christmas Tree Game, Crokinole Boards and many others,

—AT—

A. C. Landers,

167

Thames Street,

COVELL'S BLOCK.

J. D. JOHNSTON'S

PATENTED

Automatic Blind Catch

for securing outside blinds.

Has No Equal.

Strong, Durable,

and never fails to secure the blind in open or closed position. Try them.

25 CENTS PER SET.,

If you are putting on

STORM SASHES

USE

Johnston's Automatic Storm Sash Fastener,

THE BEST THING

of its kind now on the market. For sale by the Patentee and Manufacturer,

J. D. JOHNSTON,

9-22 70 Pelham Street.

[ESTABLISHED 1845, APRIL 14.]

United States Clothing Store,

Gas Light Building, 177 Thames St.

AT COST!

Without reserve, for CASH, our stock of

Ulsters,

Overcoats,

Business Suits,

Dress Suits,

All New and Reliable Goods.

Augustus Goffe & Son.

11-3

"HOW TO SAVE MONEY Is the Question of the Hour?"

Look at My List of Prices and the Problem is Solved.

Sweet Potatoes, 17 lbs. for 25c.
Granulated Sugar, 21 lbs. for $1.00.
Oyster Crackers, 4 lbs. for 25c.
Soda Crackers, 4 lbs. for 25c.
Ginger Snaps, 4 lbs for 25c.
4 Crown Raisins, 4 lbs. for 25c.
White Beans 5c per quart.
New Corn, Peas and String Beans, 8c per can.
Macaroni, all kinds, 8c a pound.
Try my Java Coffee for 25c a pound and numerous other bargains at

L. EHRHARDT, JR.'S,

25 FRANKLIN STREET.

Telephone.

IVORY SOAP

IVORY

IT FLOATS

FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINTI.